

Onions pigs bred for table use to be sold as rabbits—farmers who the product is spiders, snails and other queer things.

In Next Sunday's Post-Dispatch.

They threaten to become cab drivers, hotel porters, but the strangest occupation is that of "dog walker."

In Next Sunday's Post-Dispatch.

The Post-Dispatch is the Only St. Louis Afternoon Paper Having the Associated Press Dispatches—the Only Press Association.

KERENS PAID FOR HIS POWER.

THAT IS WHY UNCLE FILLEY IS OUT OF IT.

MR. HOUSER CONTRIBUTED.

The Republican Committee Demanded Money and Kerens Provided \$41,000 St. Louis Owed.

Chauncey I. Filley may as well hang up his harp and loose its strings, so far as the Federal patronage of Missouri and the Southwest is concerned, is a choice bit of political gossip that is going the rounds may be relied on.

H. C. Kerens has so arranged matters with Mark Hanna and his underling, the President, that none but Kerens' voice will hereafter be potent in the distribution of positions.

This pull has cost Col. Kerens a nice little sum, but he no doubt regards it as money well invested, and perhaps it is.

The deal grows out of and dates back to the events by which St. Louis secured the national convention a year ago.

It will be remembered that the Republican National Committee met in Washington in February, 1896, to decide on the time and place for holding the convention.

We all remember what a struggle there was between Chicago and St. Louis, and how the latter won by outbidding all other competitors. It was an open secret that St. Louis only got the convention by her people agreeing to pay all the expenses and to pay also the back debts of the National Committee, amounting, it was said, to something like \$54,000.

There was a tremendous kick at this last exaction. The promoters of the St. Louis boom were quite willing to meet all other demands, but at that they squealed. They said it was too much to ask, etc., but the National Committee and Tom Carter, who was then its chairman, were out for blood, and coldly said they must have that amount in addition to what they had already paid.

Would not put it up some other city would say the convention would only go to the city which would pay the committee's debts. Thus forced into a corner, St. Louis shouldered the debt. It was then paid.

It was then demanded. It was enough for the National Committee to have a substantial guarantee. This was furnished by W. H. Thompson, President of the National Bank of Commerce, R. A. Kerens and S. M. Kennard.

The convention was held, the expenses paid, and after everything was settled, the sum of \$10,000 left from the St. Louis fund to apply on the \$54,000 obligation. During the campaign payment of the \$41,000 still due was not insisted upon. The committee did not need it, for money was pouring in from all directions. The guarantee was perfectly good, and Mr. Hanna, who had then become chairman, thought it would be good to have on call.

About a month ago the National Committee began to see a possible good use for the money.

They wanted a little for the Ohio campaign, and the tariff literary workers were used of funds for the Ohio campaign.

So, in a cordially worded note, the Hon. Mark Hanna begged the memory of Col. Kerens.

About a month ago Mr. Kerens came to St. Louis with the intention to remain here several weeks. One day he suddenly left for the East—it was supposed at the time to ward off some political annoyance in Washington. He did not go to Washington.

This New York visit was to see the fellow members of the committee to see if their demand for the \$41,000 could not be compromised or at least staved off.

As the story goes Mr. Kerens saw from the first that the demand for the \$41,000 was a bluff, and that the committee was a bluff.

He understood that he should not be called on for the money. He was a man of great nerve, and he was not a man to be frightened.

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MARRIED AT THE AGE OF 90.

JAMES WILLIAMS OF CABANNE WEDS HIS DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

SHE IS A WIDOW OF 45.

He Is Her Third Husband and She Took Care of Him After Burying His Son.

James Williams of 6048 West Cabanne was married, Friday, to Mrs. Lizzie Williams of the same number.

Mr. Williams is 90 years old. His bride is the widow of his eldest son. She is 45 years old.

Her aged spouse is her third husband. Mr. Williams is so old that he is incapable of managing his estate.

The Mississippi Valley Trust Co. is his guardian. Mr. Williams is wealthy. For a quarter of a century he has been out of business.

Of late years he has become so feeble that he could hardly move about. He had one comfort in his declining years. His daughter-in-law was his housekeeper and care-taker.

She had married and buried a Mr. Alexander before she married and buried Mr. Williams' son. Her experience with two husbands made her invaluable to the feeble old man.

The supreme reward for her devotion is the love of a man of 90 and his wealth. Mr. Williams has a daughter living. She is Mrs. A. B. Treat, whose husband is connected with the American Indemnity Co. in the Equitable Building.

The Mississippi Valley Trust Co., though guardian over Mr. Williams, did not have to give its consent to his union. The law regards him quite old enough to choose for himself.

TRUST AGENTS.

Some of the Ex-Senators Who Represent Moneyed Interests at Washington.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 25.—Senator Hale's anti-bulldozer movement is the sensation of the time. While it is not known whom Senator Hale meant, it is said that the following ex-senators are acting as agents for the interests placed against their names.

It is not charged that they abuse the privilege of the floor.

Ex-Senator Felton of California, agent for the opposition to the annexation of Hawaii.

Ex-Senator Gibson of Maryland, agent of steamship companies and against restriction in immigration laws.

Ex-Senator Farwell of Illinois, acting for those opposed to the passage of a bankruptcy law. Also agent for a scheme to purchase the mouth of the Brazos River.

Ex-Senator Padlock of Nebraska, agent of the Sabine Pass scheme.

Ex-Senator Brown of Utah, agent for the opening of the Uncompaghe Reservation and the glomine deposits.

Ex-Senator Eppa Hutton of Virginia, agent for private claims.

Ex-Senator Butler of South Carolina, agent for the Cramps.

Ex-Senator Higgins of Delaware, agent for paper manufacturers.

WHEELMAN FINED.

I. M. Clarke First Man Fined for Not Having a License.

I. M. Clarke, who was arrested for riding a bicycle without a license, was fined \$10 by Judge Peabody in the First District Court Friday morning. The case has excited considerable interest, as it was the first one brought under the new law.

Kerens got arrested after further consultation with Mr. Houser, he telegraphed to Senator Hanna, chairman of the committee, to drop upon him at once for the amount. It was done about ten days ago, the money was paid at the National Bank of Commerce and all is again serene.

This happy solution of an embarrassing financial problem may account for the sudden appointment of Col. Houser's brother-in-law as Consul General to Mexico, of one or two other appointments recently made in high places. It is believed that the notice of the campaign has been concealed by giving them in the legs of deal tables and ink receptacles, and thus escaped the notice of the camp. It is believed that by means of the X-rays the presence of such articles will be readily detected.

It is said that of the \$41,000 paid by Mr. Kerens, \$25,000 came from his own private pocket.

NEW USE FOR X RAYS.

French Government Will Use Them to Check Smuggling.

PARIS, June 25.—The French Government has adopted the X-rays as a means of checking smuggling. Hitherto great quantities of watches and other dutiable articles of high valuation have been concealed by stowing them in the legs of deal tables and ink receptacles, and thus escaped the notice of the camp. It is believed that by means of the X-rays the presence of such articles will be readily detected.

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NEGRO LYNCHED IN MISSISSIPPI.

SWUNG UP BY A MOB AT CRYSTAL SPRINGS.

HAD MURDERED A FARMER.

Troops Asked For, but the Lieutenant-Governor Was Not Reached in Time.

CRYSTAL SPRINGS, Miss., June 25.—The negro John Moses, who murdered an old man named Strong near this place a few days ago and who has been confined in the local jail with a strong guard since yesterday, confessed to the killing this morning, and shortly after the guard was overpowered by a mob of two or three hundred men, mostly farmers. Moses was taken from the jail, and with a rope around his neck was dragged through the streets to a tree near the railway and hanged. He was dead or nearly so when they reached the place of hanging.

Two requests for troops to protect the prisoner had been wired to Jackson, but owing to the absence of both the Governor and Lieutenant Governor from the capital the troops could not be moved until this morning, when it was too late.

After hanging Moses to the tree, some of the mob made a move to shoot him. The leader declared it should not be done, as justice had triumphed and that was all they wanted.

The mob then started on a search for a negro preacher who had sworn that the murderer had spent the day on which Strong was killed at his house, and he knew he (Moses) was not the guilty person. He swore to a deliberate lie and the mob caught him and gave him an unmerciful whipping for false swearing.

At this writing (1 p. m.) everything is quiet, the mob has dispersed and the farmers have all gone home.

TRouble IN FLORIDA.

Outrage by a Negro and Race War Threatened.

KEY WEST, Fla., June 25.—Sylvanus Johnson, a negro, committed a criminal assault on Mrs. Maggie Atwell Wednesday night. He was immediately captured and placed in jail. Two attempts were made to lynch him but were prevented by the Sheriff. Meantime the negroes have gathered and are heavily armed and feeling is very bitter. A conflict may occur at any moment.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 25.—Gov. Blount of Florida, had called upon the War Department for United States troops to aid him in restoring order at Key West, which place he says is in the hands of a mob. No particulars are given. Secretary Alger is now in consultation with the President on the subject.

The trouble is supposed here to have arisen from an attempt yesterday to lynch a negro accused of assault. During the preliminary hearing a man named Pendon arose in court and asked if they were not enough to lynch the prisoner. Great excitement ensued but the negro was lashed safely. Later in the afternoon negroes attempted to mob the court, but they were repulsed by the authorities. The local militia assembled at the Armory and slept on their arms as the attitude of the negroes caused apprehension of race troubles.

UNITED DEMOCRACY.

Silver Democrats of New York Have Organized.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, June 25.—Another new political party was born last night in Brooklyn. It is the United Democratic Organization. Its sponsors represent about twenty independent organizations, said to represent every borough of the metropolis.

The meeting was enthusiastic in the extreme. Many speeches were made, the honor of all being that if Tammany Hall expected the support of the new organization they would have to reaffirm squarely and unequivocally the Chicago platform and nominate a Democrat for Mayor who openly supported Bryan.

The leaders in the new movement are ready to support men like Justice William J. Gaynor, Henry George, William Sulzer, Col. Edward M. Knox and Smith Ely.

When his wife ran to the room upon hearing the shot she found her husband lying on the bed, partially dressed. In his right hand he held a bullet hole. His right hand clutched a cheap 32-caliber revolver and in his left hand was a copy of his wife's petition for separation.

Hefferkamp was a carpenter, 50 years old, and made good wages up to four years ago, when he began to drink heavily. Since that time he was of no use to his wife and five children. He worked of late only at intervals and what money he earned was spent on liquor.

Mrs. Hefferkamp supported the family by taking in washing. She is a slender, frail little woman and looks unable to do heavy work. Her husband's death conveyed to her no sorrow. She did not faint, nor grow hysterical.

When she opened the door to the bedroom where Hefferkamp lay, she took in the situation at a glance. Closing the door she resumed preparations for breakfast, and sent one of the children out to find a policeman.

It was 5:30 o'clock when Adolph Welle, who sleeps in the front bedroom, left the room to go into the dining room for his breakfast. As he went out one door Hefferkamp walked in by another. He had slipped on his coat and trousers, and thus attained, lay down on the bed. He gave no word of warning, but must have deliberately and coolly pulled the trigger. He was drinking even while he lay. He was not drunk when he slew himself. Death was instantaneous.

The divorce papers, granted in his left hand were filed two months ago. In the meantime Hefferkamp had been married four years in 1891, and that for the last four years he has abused her with-out cause, has called her vile names and contributed nothing towards the maintenance of the family.

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"They Also Serve Who Only Stand and Wait."—John Milton.

Missouri candidates are much concerned over the way the President is handing out the offices. No attention is being given to their claims and most of the places outside of State patronage are going rapidly. Consular places are being disposed of every day, but none of them are going to Missouri.—Washington Special.

BRUTAL HUSBAND KILLS HIMSELF.

HEFFERKAMP DIED HOLDING A DIVORCE PETITION.

HIS WIFE ISN'T PERTURBED.

Attracted by the Fatal Shot, She Found the Corpse and Sent for the Police.

Because the wife whom he had abused and neglected for four long years recently filed suit for divorce Henry Hefferkamp killed himself shortly before 6 o'clock Friday morning in the front bedroom at Key West, which place he says is in the hands of a mob. No particulars are given. Secretary Alger is now in consultation with the President on the subject.

The trouble is supposed here to have arisen from an attempt yesterday to lynch a negro accused of assault. During the preliminary hearing a man named Pendon arose in court and asked if they were not enough to lynch the prisoner. Great excitement ensued but the negro was lashed safely. Later in the afternoon negroes attempted to mob the court, but they were repulsed by the authorities. The local militia assembled at the Armory and slept on their arms as the attitude of the negroes caused apprehension of race troubles.

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ASTHMA DROVE HIM TO IT.

Fred D. Elbert Hanged Himself in the Alexian Brothers' Hospital.

For the nine days that Fred D. Elbert of 317 Russell avenue was in the Alexian Brothers' Hospital at 383 South Broadway, he was unable to lie down. He suffered from asthma, and it was impossible for him to get his breath in a reclining position.

He brooded over his condition and the fact that the doctors had given him up. Thursday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock he ended his misery by hanging himself with a towel.

The body was warm, Dr. Henrich was a laborer, 35 years old. He lived with his wife and three children at 317 Russell avenue. For one last year he was unable to earn a steady income, and a week ago last Tuesday he applied for admission to the hospital. He was attended by Dr. J. P. Henrich, the house physician. After an examination the doctor told him that recovery was impossible, and that he could not live.

His inability to sleep made the patient weak. Thursday he asked his attendant to retire for a few minutes. In one corner of the room was a brass railing screening the bed from view. The top of which was about twelve inches higher than Elbert's head. He tied one end of a towel around his neck and threw the other over the railing. He then relaxed his knees and quickly strangled to death. The attendant says he was not absent longer than five minutes, but when he returned Elbert was dead.

The body was warm, Dr. Henrich tried to resuscitate Elbert, but to no avail.

The fact of Elbert's suicide was not made public till Friday.

Coroner Watt says that late Thursday afternoon a telephone message came from Alexian Brothers' Hospital stating that a man had died from asthma, and asking if the Coroner would O. K. a certificate. The Coroner said "Certainly."

It contained the asthma clause and also read: "Strangled himself with a towel."

The Coroner at once reported the case to the police for investigation.

Elbert's family are in greatly reduced circumstances, as the head of the house had been out of regular employment for some time.

"Old Hoss" Hoey Very Sick.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, June 25.—"Old Hoss" Hoey is ill and may not recover. His nervous system is in a shattered state, the result of too generous living.

THE WEATHER FORECAST.

FAIR AND COOLER.

For St. Louis and vicinity—Generally fair to-night and Saturday; cooler to-night.

For Missouri

CLEARING SALE OF SPORTING GOODS FOR CASH

Bargains.

HAMMOCKS.

Our line is very large and includes hammocks of every size and description. Following are a few of our

CLEARING SALE PRICES.

Grass, 14 feet
each, **40c**

pillow, full size, each.....	50c
the woven cotton, full color, with spreder, pillow and valance, size, each.....	75c
the woven hammocks, extra large, a spreder and pillow.....	\$1.00
the weave hammocks, full color, extra large, for two persons, with spreder and pillow, each.....	\$1.50
the weave, full color, extra large, two persons, with spreder, pillow and long valance, each....	\$2.00

BATHING SUITS.
very complete line—note our
CLEARING SALE PRICES.

ton Knit Trunks for Boys, sorted colors, each	10c
ton Knit Trunks for Men, each	26c
* One Piece Suits, each	50c
* One-Piece Suits, each	75c
* Two-Piece Suits, each	75c

Men's Heavy, Two-Piece Suits with stripes on shirt and pants, for suit	\$1.50
Men's Worsteds Suits from	\$2.00 to \$3.50
Men's Suits, plain,	\$1.25
Men's Suits, with braid trimmings, each	\$1.75
Men's Suits, plain,	\$1.50
Men's Suits, with braid trim-	\$2.00

a large assortment of Ladies' and
Misses' Fancy Trimmed Suits in Bril-
lantes, Flannels and Mo-
ir, from **\$2.50 to \$4.50**

Goods of All Kinds.

306 and 308
North Fourth St.

TRIPS.

mountain and seashore resorts in
till Oct. 31, and to stop off any-
way going and returning.
cars to principal Virginia resorts.
You will breakfast in the heart of
seashore.
men by any other noon-day train,
Springs, Washington or Phila-

Mountain.
Travel Agent C. and O. Ry.
WAY AND CHESTNUT STREET.

IF BUERBLER KNEW ABOUT IT,
w Hilda intends to slay him his stock of fine
—there would be trouble. The record does
e. See particulars in Sunday's papers.

DEATHS.

FOGARTY—On Thursday, June 24, at 11 p.
m., Ellen Elisabeth, infant daughter of
Philip J. and Elisabeth Fogarty, nee
Sarny, aged 10 months.

Funeral will take place from her residence, 163 Singleton street, Saturday, June 30 at 2 p. m., to Calvary Cemetery.

— On Thursday, June 30, at 11 o'clock (noon), Johanna Heid (nee Mahoney), dearly beloved wife of Leonard Heid, after a brief illness, in the 84th year of her age.

Funeral will take place from her late residence, No. 124 Blair avenue, on Saturday, June 30, at 9 a. m., to St. Lawrence O'Toole's Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery. Friends are invited to attend.

DE—On Thursday, June 24, at 10:30 p. m.
John Hof, aged 67 years and 11 months,
beloved husband of Anna Hof (nee Mess-
mer) and father of John, Georgia, Lena
and Anna Hof.
Funeral Saturday, June 25, at 3 p. m.,
from residence, 561 Chouteau avenue.
Friends invited.

STREET CLEANERS INJURED.

Lunch Gave Way.
stairway in the rear of 719 Locust street which five of the street cleaning brigade were seated at lunch, gave way shortly before 1 p. m. The men fell fifteen feet, striking upon the asphalt court yard. Four were injured.

John Burke of 4535 Easton avenue was injured on the head and shoulder. John was injured internally, but not seriously. All of the men were taken to the City Dispensary and forwarded to the City Hospital.

DEATH LURKS IN OLD FURNITURE

HEALTH AUTHORITIES WARN
THE PEOPLE OF DANGER

SCARLET FEVER IN BEDDING.

Physicians Claim That Disease Is Spread by Some of the Second-Hand Stores.

The activity of the disease germ and the alarming spread of contagious disorders has caused Health Commissioner Starkloff to sound a note of warning, and plead for a closer observance of the fundamental principles of healthy living.

Among the numerous causes for the spread of distressing afflictions is one that is giving the health authorities no end of worry, and they say they are powerless to proceed against it. It is the reckless buying of bedding and furniture without proper investigation being made of its sanitary condition.

Physicians in the city's service and those in private practice speak of the increase this

The Health Commissioner's investigation has convinced him one of the greatest menaces of public and private health is negligence in the purchase of bedding.

The remedy for this evil lies in the individual alone, but Dr. Starkloff thinks it his duty to make propositions as to call for an official warning.

"Since all must be exposed to danger by the raging of an infectious disease," he said, "it matters little from what particular class."

"The purchase of bedding from second-hand furniture dealers is frequently equivalent to the purchase of a disease. Originally the mattresses and bedsteads were in good condition, but who knows how many disease germs they contain when sold to the second-hand dealer. They might contain the germs of typhoid fever, scarlet fever, diphtheria, or even a scarlet fever patient. The average dealer seems to care little for that, so he can brighten the woodwork up and sell it again.

"It is the same with the public health in a house with a most pestilential disease and the agent rarely thinks or cares to give the dwelling a thorough fumigation before receiving another tenant.

"This negligence, to my mind, threatens the public health more than any other I can name. Yet the Health Department is powerless to act, because it is a private matter between dealer and purchaser in which neither side would brook official interference. All we can do is to warn the people and ask that they exercise great care."

A physician with a large West End practice traced a case of scarlet fever recently detected in a small home.

When called to the case, he carefully questioned the child's parents as to where it had been and how it had been exposed. The child had been guarded with the greatest care and for a long time the physician was puzzled. One day the child's nurse incidentally mentioned a sick brother. The doctor quietly investigated and found the boy with the same malady as his more aristocratic patient.

The physician then learned that the brother had been ill ten days before the

doctor was called into the West End home. In searching for the cause the medical man discovered that the family had recently bought a new sofa and spring from a second-hand dealer, and it had been bought by the boy. It was then clear to the physician's mind where the germs came from.

"This is only one case where it affected the rich," said the doctor. "I could point out a hundred others where the poor have been mysteriously afflicted. When we learn that they have made recent purchases in the second-hand furniture line, we ask no more questions."

BOB WALSH'S HEROISM.

**Saved One of His University Chums
From Disgrace.**

Julius S. Walsh, president of the Mississippi Valley Trust Company, returned Friday morning from the East, accompanied by his sons. He had attended the graduating exercises at Georgetown, Washington, where his son, Robert, is finishing his edu-

A story was circulated Friday morning to the effect that Robert Walsh had saved one of his chums from disgrace by silently submitting to a charge of which he was innocent and taking the sentence of expulsion.

"I read the story," said Mr. Julius S. Walsh to a Post-Dispatch reporter, "and that was the last I had heard of it. I had no hand in it. I had to be at breakfast this morning. He read it and replied: 'Father, I have done nothing of which you or I can be ashamed.'"

"That was all he said and so I don't know what to say," he said.

The gossip at the University was that several of the students had hired a hack and painted the town; that the faculty were informed and suspecting Robert Walsh to be one of the party charged him with it; he declined to defend himself and was expelled. The guilty student, it is said, was thus enabled to graduate and Robert Walsh will be reinstated.

Among the graduating class were John G. Broderick of Missouri, Paul Dillon of St. Louis and Robert L. Keith of Kansas City.

Boy Hurt and Two Horses Killed Near Ellendale.

Frank Gilree, a 14-year-old son of Webster Gilree, living on Sarah street, just west of the city limits, was fatally injured at Ellendale Friday morning. He was driving a two-horse team and started to cross the Missouri Pacific track ahead of the fast express. The front wheels were on the track when the train struck.

The two horses were killed instantly. The boy was thrown thirty feet in the air and fell on the bank at one side. His skull was fractured.

When he came to a residence at Marshall and Sarah streets and a private physician called. It was nearly noon before a call came to the City Dispensary for an ambulance.

Clark Pearson said the rules did not permit an ambulance being sent out of the city limits, but when the gravity of the case was explained he assumed the responsibility.

Driver William Norman made the long

trip through the muddy suburbs and brought the boy to the City Hospital. He can hardly recover.

CAMPBELL HAS THE STOCK.

Loaned Editor McCullagh \$1,000 on Laclede Gas Co. Holdings.

Public Administrator William C. Richardson filed a plea in the Probate Court Friday morning asking for a citation against

The Administrator says that Editor McGuire had 300 shares of Laclede Gas stock, valued at \$1,700, which he hypothecated with Campbell to secure a loan. The Administrator says he has no power to know that the loan was made.

He wants Broker Campbell to prove the claim in a formal manner so that the debt can be paid and the stock released.

New Missouri Corporations.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., June 25.—The
secretary of State to-day chartered the fol-
lowing companies:
Ernst O. Winter Cigar Co. of St. Louis,
capital, \$25,000; incorporators, E. G. Winter,
I. Winter and A. K. Winter.
Lone Star Real Estate Co. of St. Louis,
capital, \$10,000; incorporators, A. J. Link, D.
Leahy and O. B. Harrison.

DWELLINGS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.

John McMenamy,
3139 Easton Av.

- 1905 Bacon st., detached 6-room house; stable and every convenience \$25.00
- 1117 Leonard av., 6-room house, bath, etc. 20.00
- 8752 Evans av., 6-room house, every convenience, corner 25.00
- 1415 Webster av., 6 rooms and bath, newly painted and papered 18.00
- 2045 Dayton st., elegant 3-room flat, gas, bath, etc. 15.00
- 4255A Evans av., 4-room flat, bath, etc. 15.00
- 1419 Francis st., 4-room corner flat, all room 15.00
- 4255A Evans av., new 5-room flat, bath 17.50
- 4255A Evans av., large 3-room flat, bath 15.00
- 2072A Franklin av., elegant 3-room flat, gas, bath, etc. 15.00
- 1120 N. Compton av., 5-room flat; janitor, bath, etc. 25.00
- 2021 Mezzanine st., 6 rooms and bath 15.00
- 1552 Warren, 4-room house; key, next door 20.00
- 4215 Madison, 6-room house, large yard 18.00
- 8171 Franklin pl., 6-room house, good order 15.00

FOR RENT.

NAUGHTON & BERGFELD,
121 N. SEVENTH ST.

- APARTMENTS.**
- 8710 West Pine st., 8 rooms; bath, etc. 50.00
 - 4457 Morgan st., 11 rooms and bath 60.00
 - 4550 Morgan st., 11 rooms and bath 60.00
 - 1912 Bacon st., 7 rooms; bath, etc. 25.00
 - 1144 Ashbur st., 7 rooms; bath, etc. 25.00
- FLATS.**
- 1919 Coleman st., 3 rooms 10.00
 - 1919A Coleman st., 3 rooms 10.00
 - 207A Warren st., 3 rooms 10.00
 - 4241B Fairfax, 3 rooms, 1st floor 9.00
 - 4224 Fairfax av., 3 rooms, 1st floor 9.00
 - 608A Taylor av., 5 rooms and bath 20.00

3016 PINE STREET

For rent VERY Cheap—contains 11 rooms, bath, laundry, large halls—hot and cold water. Gas fixtures, large closets and yard.

ANDERSON-WADE REALTY CO.,
8th and Locust.

FOR RENT!

- 3222 Clark av., 8-room house 25.00
- 3222A Clark av., 8-room house 25.00
- 26 S. 10th st., 2 rooms 10.00
- 3222B Clark av., 8-room house 25.00
- 3108 Adams st., 2 rooms, 2d floor 7.00
- 1715 Gratiot st., nice 8-room flat 10.00
- 1715 Gratiot st., nice 8-room flat 10.00

J. W. BRENNAN,
816 Chestnut st.

786-788 Euclid Av. 4 and 5 Room
Flats, with hot and cold water and bath and w. c. only \$21.

1422 S. Garrison av., new 8-room flat; hot and cold bath, w. c. \$18.

1440 N. Garrison av., 3-room flat; all modern improvements \$15.

427 S. Ewing av., 5-room flat; bath and gas \$20.

4158 Westminster, 10-room house; all improvements and large yard \$30.

2558 Adams st., 8-room house; all improvements and large yard \$30.

2225 Adams st., 8-room house; all improvements and large yard \$30.

D. B. BRENNAN & CO.,
816 Chestnut st.

3333 CHESTNUT ST., 2-story brick,
8 rooms, furnace and all modern improvements \$37.50

3337 Chestnut st., flat of 7 rooms; all
conveniences; will be rented low to a good tenant.

3337 Chestnut st., store, suitable for
drug store or restaurant.

M. R. COLLINS, JR.,
100 N. 8th St.

FOR RENT—210 S. 21st st., 6-room dwelling,
bath, etc.; near Union depot; very low rent.

JOHN MAGUIRE REAL ESTATE CO.,
107 N. 8th st.

FLATS FOR RENT.

14 words or less, 20c.

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JOHN MAGUIRE REAL ESTATE CO.,
107 N. 8th st.

IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Those Who Pay Rent

Should not allow another week to pass without seeing the lovely 7-room houses at Mount Auburn. They have been erected to meet the demands of the better class who desire all conveniences and attractive home at a low price. These houses are as complete in detail as an \$8,000 house, yet can be sold on easy payments from \$3,400 to \$3,750. Mount Auburn is a high, healthy and desirable residence locality. Cote Brilliante avenue, the leading street, is fully improved, and is a thoroughly desirable residence street. Take Suburban cars to Cote Brilliante avenue, or take Easton avenue cars and get off at Hamilton. These houses are located on Cote Brilliante avenue, between Hamilton and Holmden, and are unquestionably the best, most attractive and cheapest homes ever offered in St. Louis. Open for inspection to-day until 7 o'clock. Owner on the premises. Go see the houses. You will enjoy the ride and be surprised that so desirable a home can be had on such easy terms.

ANDERSON-WADE REALTY CO.,
8th and Locust.

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Oakland Place Residences FOR SALE.

SOUTH SIDE OF McPherson Av.,
Between Union and Lake.

Handsome houses, containing 13 rooms each, 2 bath rooms and all conveniences—built under the personal supervision of

MR. W. W. CULVER,
President of the Wrought Iron Range Co. We can safely recommend them as being first-class in every respect. Price, \$15,500.

A Delightful Residence Locality. Walk west from King's Highway or east from Union av. Houses Open for Inspection To-Day.

Anderson-Wade Realty Co.,
8th and Locust.

IMPROVED PROPERTY FOR SALE.

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PERSONAL SUNDER.

THE COACHMAN WON HIS SUIT.

GOT JUDGMENT FOR \$15 AGAINST
A RICH WOMAN.

HE HAD SOLD HER A DOG.

Thirty Million Dollars Represented in
Court, and Defendant Vows
She'll Never Pay.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, June 26.—"Robinson vs. Ladew" was the title of the case before Justice Franklin at Oyster Bay to-day. It involves a lost Irish setter dog, value \$15. Incidentally and indirectly millions of dollars were involved. For the "Ladew" was the wife of E. R. Ladew, vice president of the Leather Trust, member of the rich firm of Paymaster & Ladew of this city. Mrs. Ladew has also the honor of being the sister of Berry Wall (formerly the glass of fashion, whose lustre is somewhat dimmed). The "Robinson" was Richard Robinson, coachman for the past year or so for Grand & Beckman, who own Beckman Hill. The Beckmans give their support to the lost coachman. In the suit, so back of the dog was a contest of fashionables who have made their money and a class of fashionables who have inherited it.

Yesterday the steam yacht Onopota, the property of M. E. R. Ladew, dropped anchor in the bay. The yacht was to begin at the time, but while the party came presumably as guests of the club, they were nearly forced to go to the court-house unwillingly.

The defendant, Mrs. Ladew, was accompanied to court by her husband, Gen. Pearl, her sister, Mrs. W. B. Wall, and a number of others of equal social standing. With the exception of Mrs. Wall, the members of the party were well-dressed in diamonds. The court-house had within its walls men and women representing \$30,000,000.

On the one side was the Beckman wealth and on the other the money of the Leather Trust. Before the verdict had been pronounced Gen. James Pearl of the defense remarked: "I am prepared to spend \$25,000 in case of an adverse verdict before a case of the money will be collected, and when the judgment had been rendered against the defendant, Lawyer Cromwell of the defense said: "You think the jury, but you will hear from us later on."

Asked what he meant he will carry the matter to the Supreme Court. They will not collect a cent of the money until the verdict is reversed.

Coachman Robinson swore that in January, 1886, Mrs. Ladew, accompanied by her husband, called on him at his home, and she asked him to raise a dog for her. He delivered the dog and since has been trying vainly to collect, as in March of this year suit was commenced. The coachman denied having made a present of the dog to M. E. R. Ladew. He swore that he had given the dog to a man named M. E. R. Ladew, who he said was a dog breeder and gave him a check for \$15. "I never ordered a dog, and I don't propose to pay for an order I never gave," said the defendant.

The speeches made by the lawyers were as long as if a hundred men were at stake instead of the value of the dog.

Pending the verdict part of the millionaires retired to the court-house. The verdict was brought then that a verdict had been reached. There was silence in the court as the defendant said: "I am the plaintiff in the sum of \$15." Then the disgraced millionaires filed out and went to their yachts.

GOMEZ WOUNDED.
A Starting Report Not Yet Fully Verified.

Special Cable to Post-Dispatch.
HAVANA, June 26.—Rumors have reached this city that Gen. Maximo Gomez was badly wounded in a fight near Picoas a few days ago. The particulars have not been received, and it is alleged by some that only Gomez' horse was shot under him.

Gen. Sigura telegraphs from Juaro announcing his belief that the rumor of Gomez' injury is true.

RENEWED ACTIVITY.
Weyler Has Asked for More Men From Spain.

HAVANA, June 26.—Gen. Weyler has been frightened by rumors of activity of the insurgents, especially in Havana Province. He will put 60,000 additional troops into the field during the next two months, 40,000 of whom he has asked the government to send from Spain.

The Spanish guard to a mail coach, which left Havana for San Jose de los Rios, was captured by the insurgents. The coach contained a Spanish postmaster, four couriers, a mailman, a driver, and a passenger, all of whom were slain. Four couriers were captured by the insurgents. The government reports gave the Spanish loss as a postmaster, a driver, and eight privates killed and eight wounded.

Last night Castillo's forces entered and sacked the town of Calabazas, a suburb of this city.

La Lucha, commenting upon the appointment of Gen. Weyler as commander of the United States Ambassador to Madrid, says that the general carried with him an important mission. The general's mission to Spain has caused a certain amount of excitement as indicating the possibility of a change in the Spanish policy in Cuba upon the part of the United States.

The editorial attack of the Imparcial of Madrid upon the son of Gen. Pitt-Rivers, who was charged with young man with being involved in the death of Dr. Ricardo Ruiz, the American citizen who met his death by violence in the fall of Guanabaco, is a newspaper which published the report. He has written a letter to La Lucha denying most emphatically that an acquaintance with the report was obtained from either Gen. Le, his son, or from any employee of the United States Consul at Havana.

According to the latest information regarding the engagement in the Candela hills, which is wired direct from Madrid, the Spanish troops failed to capture the position of the insurgents. The mountain heights. According to this dispatch the Spanish lost eighty-three men all told.

The insurgent Brig-Gen. Bertrando, at the head of 20 men, captured the town of Santa Rosa, three miles across the bay from Gibara. The reinforcements were asked from the latter place and the military commandant with thirty men left in the boat for the rescue, but arrived too late to be of any assistance. The town was all burning, and the scene was a terrible one, the insurgents deliberately firing on the residents, who fled to the streets, and several of whom were killed. The town is ruined and the residents are homeless. Twelve volunteers were killed and twenty-five wounded as well as a woman and a child. The loss of the insurgents are not stated, but it is known that they include Victoriano Fornaria, aide de camp to Gen. Torres.

The gunboat Magallanes, which was anchored in Gen. Torres' harbor, was fired on and joined forces with that of Callisto Garcia, and a force of 30 men attacked the near-by town of Guaba Janey, which they also captured. The arrival of a party of reinforcements numbering forty which was sent from Gibara. The Spaniards lost in the last encounter one lieutenant and four volunteers killed, 18 wounded. Two female residents of the town were also wounded. The insurgents set fire to and

TRAGEDY OF THE STOLEN PASS BOOK.

HOW THE NEVERSWEATS ENJOYED A PICNIC AND RUPTURED AN OLD FRIENDSHIP.

RETURNED WITH THANKS.

Mark Twain Sends Back to the Herald the Fund Raised.

PARIS, June 26.—The Paris edition of the Herald publishes the following from Mark Twain: To the Editor of the Herald: I made no revelation to my family of my secret undertaking in my behalf and for my relief from debt, and in that I was wrong. Now that they know all about the matter they contend I have no right to allow my friends to help while my health is good and my ability to work remains, that it is not fair to my friends and not justifiable and that it will be time enough to accept help when it shall be proven that I am no longer able to work.

The defendant, Mrs. Ladew, was accompanied to court by her husband, Gen. Pearl, her sister, Mrs. W. B. Wall, and a number of others of equal social standing. With the exception of Mrs. Wall, the members of the party were well-dressed in diamonds. The court-house had within its walls men and women representing \$30,000,000.

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RENEWED ACTIVITY.
Weyler Has Asked for More Men From Spain.

TRAGEDY OF THE STOLEN PASS BOOK.

HOW THE NEVERSWEATS ENJOYED A PICNIC AND RUPTURED AN OLD FRIENDSHIP.

RETURNED WITH THANKS.

Mark Twain Sends Back to the Herald the Fund Raised.

PARIS, June 26.—The Paris edition of the Herald publishes the following from Mark Twain: To the Editor of the Herald: I made no revelation to my family of my secret undertaking in my behalf and for my relief from debt, and in that I was wrong. Now that they know all about the matter they contend I have no right to allow my friends to help while my health is good and my ability to work remains, that it is not fair to my friends and not justifiable and that it will be time enough to accept help when it shall be proven that I am no longer able to work.

The defendant, Mrs. Ladew, was accompanied to court by her husband, Gen. Pearl, her sister, Mrs. W. B. Wall, and a number of others of equal social standing. With the exception of Mrs. Wall, the members of the party were well-dressed in diamonds. The court-house had within its walls men and women representing \$30,000,000.

On the one side was the Beckman wealth and on the other the money of the Leather Trust. Before the verdict had been pronounced Gen. James Pearl of the defense remarked: "I am prepared to spend \$25,000 in case of an adverse verdict before a case of the money will be collected, and when the judgment had been rendered against the defendant, Lawyer Cromwell of the defense said: "You think the jury, but you will hear from us later on."

Asked what he meant he will carry the matter to the Supreme Court. They will not collect a cent of the money until the verdict is reversed.

Coachman Robinson swore that in January, 1886, Mrs. Ladew, accompanied by her husband, called on him at his home, and she asked him to raise a dog for her. He delivered the dog and since has been trying vainly to collect, as in March of this year suit was commenced. The coachman denied having made a present of the dog to M. E. R. Ladew. He swore that he had given the dog to a man named M. E. R. Ladew, who he said was a dog breeder and gave him a check for \$15. "I never ordered a dog, and I don't propose to pay for an order I never gave," said the defendant.

The speeches made by the lawyers were as long as if a hundred men were at stake instead of the value of the dog.

Pending the verdict part of the millionaires retired to the court-house. The verdict was brought then that a verdict had been reached. There was silence in the court as the defendant said: "I am the plaintiff in the sum of \$15." Then the disgraced millionaires filed out and went to their yachts.

GOMEZ WOUNDED.
A Starting Report Not Yet Fully Verified.

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Weyler Has Asked for More Men From Spain.

HAVANA, June 26.—Gen. Weyler has been frightened by rumors of activity of the insurgents, especially in Havana Province. He will put 60,000 additional troops into the field during the next two months, 40,000 of whom he has asked the government to send from Spain.

The Spanish guard to a mail coach, which left Havana for San Jose de los Rios, was captured by the insurgents. The coach contained a Spanish postmaster, four couriers, a mailman, a driver, and a passenger, all of whom were slain. Four couriers were captured by the insurgents. The government reports gave the Spanish loss as a postmaster, a driver, and eight privates killed and eight wounded.

Last night Castillo's forces entered and sacked the town of Calabazas, a suburb of this city.

La Lucha, commenting upon the appointment of Gen. Weyler as commander of the United States Ambassador to Madrid, says that the general carried with him an important mission. The general's mission to Spain has caused a certain amount of excitement as indicating the possibility of a change in the Spanish policy in Cuba upon the part of the United States.

The editorial attack of the Imparcial of Madrid upon the son of Gen. Pitt-Rivers, who was charged with young man with being involved in the death of Dr. Ricardo Ruiz, the American citizen who met his death by violence in the fall of Guanabaco, is a newspaper which published the report. He has written a letter to La Lucha denying most emphatically that an acquaintance with the report was obtained from either Gen. Le, his son, or from any employee of the United States Consul at Havana.

According to the latest information regarding the engagement in the Candela hills, which is wired direct from Madrid, the Spanish troops failed to capture the position of the insurgents. The mountain heights. According to this dispatch the Spanish lost eighty-three men all told.

The insurgent Brig-Gen. Bertrando, at the head of 20 men, captured the town of Santa Rosa, three miles across the bay from Gibara. The reinforcements were asked from the latter place and the military commandant with thirty men left in the boat for the rescue, but arrived too late to be of any assistance. The town was all burning, and the scene was a terrible one, the insurgents deliberately firing on the residents, who fled to the streets, and several of whom were killed. The town is ruined and the residents are homeless. Twelve volunteers were killed and twenty-five wounded as well as a woman and a child. The loss of the insurgents are not stated, but it is known that they include Victoriano Fornaria, aide de camp to Gen. Torres.

The gunboat Magallanes, which was anchored in Gen. Torres' harbor, was fired on and joined forces with that of Callisto Garcia, and a force of 30 men attacked the near-by town of Guaba Janey, which they also captured. The arrival of a party of reinforcements numbering forty which was sent from Gibara. The Spaniards lost in the last encounter one lieutenant and four volunteers killed, 18 wounded. Two female residents of the town were also wounded. The insurgents set fire to and

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HE WAS ONE OF BOOTH'S PURSUERS.

COL. STEWART'S NARRATIVE OF
THE SHOOTING OF LINCOLN.

CLOSE AFTER THE ASSASSIN.

He was in the Front Row When the
Shot Was Fired and Promptly
Gave Chase.

The recent articles relative to the survivors of the spectators at Ford's Theater upon the night of the assassination of President Lincoln recall the description of that event given by Col. Joseph B. Stewart, says the New York Sun.

Being a native of Kentucky, the title of Colonel naturally gravitated to Joseph B. Stewart, counselor at law, and during the most active years of his life he was known by his acquaintances and associates as "Colonel Stewart." He was a lawyer in the city of Washington during the civil war, and for some time thereafter. Later, some time in the '70s, he came to this city and followed the practice of his profession until his death, which occurred in 1885 or 1886.

Stewart was a man of magnificent physique, standing over six and one-half feet in height, and of corresponding proportions otherwise. He will probably be remembered by many as a recalcitrant witness who was subjected to a thirty-day imprisonment for contempt for refusing to testify before a Senate committee in relation to certain Credit Mobilier matters, he claiming that the information furnished to him had been obtained by him in the confidence of a friend, and that he was a professional confidant. Divergent of his professional conduct, and more or less of a humorist, he was a colorful figure in the tragedy which plunged a nation into mourning was substantially as follows:

"Upon the morning of April 14, 1865, some months before the expression of a desire to attend the theater that evening to witness the play of 'Our American Cousin,' I was called upon by a friend to go to the same, asking that they be located a few rows back, as the theater was crowded. I, however, slipped my mind in the morning on my way to my office, and upon passing the theater that evening I suddenly remembered that I had been remiss in not fulfilling the mission intrusted to me. Upon applying to the box office I was informed that the only seats in the house undisturbed were in the front row, and that the orchestra. Having no alternative, I was compelled to take them, although I walked down the aisle in the box which was reserved for them. Gen. Grant, however, was not present. He had, as is well known, started for Bordentown, N. J., to visit his children, who were attending school there. The play progressed smoothly and pleasantly until about 10 o'clock, when I was suddenly startled by a pistol shot, and much more when I saw a man leap to the stage from the President's box, and another man follow him, with which the box was decorated and he stumbled and fell. He regained his feet, however, and limped on for a few moments across the stage, brandishing the bowie knife, and with the blood of his victim on his face, and exclaiming in dramatic accents: 'Sic semper tyranni.' I comprehended the situation at once, and arose in my seat and shouted:

"That man! He has shot the President!"

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"I think not," replied Tempus. "What was it?" "This was the way: I wanted to marry a sweet little girl and she was under age. In consequence it was necessary to procure the consent of her parents, or it would have been a legal marriage. But it happened that little Lucy had been left an orphan at a very early age. As she had no property no one had looked after her to the extent of having a legal guardian appointed. But it was a simple matter to give consent to her marriage. A legal friend of mine said a guardian could be appointed. The child was a little girl, and under age, and the appointment was made by court order. I was a younger man in those days and under the influence of the excitement of the moment, I leaped over the railing and ran toward the stage.

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FOOT GOALS IN THEIR WINE.

ST. LOUIS MEN STRIKE IT RICH
NEAR LEADVILLE.

CHARLES M. SHARPE'S LUCK.

Mines Bought Years Ago for \$70 Now
Supposed to Be Worth
Millions.

Two St. Louisans, who have worked all their lives for modest salaries, have struck it rich.

An almost forgotten investment of \$70 made nearly twenty years ago bids fair to yield them untold wealth.

Charles M. Sharpe, until recently a clerk in the local offices of the M. & K. T. Railway, has gone West to claim the fortune that awaits him, and his son, Charles L. N. Sharpe, will resign his position in the Auditor's office of the Missouri Pacific tomorrow and leave St. Louis to join his father Thursday.

The story of the Sharpes' lucky stroke of fortune was the main topic of discussion in local railway offices yesterday. Father and son are well known in railway circles.

One of their fellow employees knew that they had interests in the West. They themselves seldom mentioned the story of their investment until the news came that a vein of gold had been struck on the Sharpes' claim.

The claim comprises seven miles thirty miles southwest of Leadville, Colo.

The stories told of the present value of the claims are conflicting. Those who claim to have received information from the senior Sharpe say that he and his son will soon be in a position to emigrate to the Lebanon millionaire, Charles L. N. Sharpe, the son, modestly says that he really can't say how much money he is worth.

It was stated yesterday the claim proves to be worth millions the story of the sudden rise of the house of Sharpe from drudgery to wealth will pass into history.

From the fall of the mines on his coming to a railroad clerk at Sedalia. One day there fell into his hands a prospectus of a mining agency advertising certain unworked claims near Leadville.

But of curiosity Mr. Sharpe corresponded with the agency and learned that the claims were for sale at \$70 each.

He bought seven of the mines paying \$70 in cash for the lot.

For years he has not gone and gave little thought to the purchase. Several times he tried to sell the claims but was unable to find a buyer.

Five years ago a mining operator offered to work the claims on his own account and interest in it. Mr. Sharpe had never seen the man but he closed the deal.

From time to time reports of small findings of lead ore reached him. He expended his meager profits in pushing the work on the claims.

A year ago he decided two of the mines to his son, Charles L. N. Sharpe, on his coming of age. The young man, like his father, has been devoting his savings to working his easy acquired mines.

The first intimation the Sharpes had of their good fortune came when they received a telegram from the operator, saying that gold had been struck.

Mr. Sharpe went west at once.

The Sharpes reside in a modest flat at 2144 St. Vincent avenue.

A reporter saw Charles N. Sharpe there last night.

Mr. Sharpe is a shrewd looking young man with what would be called a good business head.

"Yes," he said with a deprecating air, "they say the mines will yield handsomely, but what we need is a millionaire until we will probably not have to work for other people any more, that's one consolation. I will not believe a millionaire until I get hold of the money. The boys down at the office have told me to know its value, but I have no definite knowledge of the value of the claims."

"One thing is certain I won't become a second Harry in the sense that I will spend money foolishly. I've worked hard enough to get my life to know its value."

"Pity," he said, and blinked at Mrs. Gull.

No woman is averse to compliments, but Mrs. Gull is more than her vanity.

"Yes," she said, "all this work on yes," she said, raising her bucket. "Pity," she said, and blinked at Mrs. Gull.

The slope of the hill on the clean clothes and tricked through the basket over the chin's face.

He struggled to his feet and made at the woman.

She clung him with her finger-nails on his clean-shaven pate, then put her right leg over his neck, again sending him to the ground.

"I teach you to insult ladies, you hear?" she said, and the crowd in the street.

The Chinaman, thoroughly sobered, gath-

ered up his courage and made his way to the Fourth District Police Station, where he lodged a complaint.

Last night he spent washing the soiled clothes.



MISS GRACE LEASE, A TWELVE-YEAR-OLD SPELLBINDER.

Like her mother, Mary Ellen Lease, the Populist orator of Kansas, the little girl has a remarkable aptitude for political study. Mother and daughter are visiting in New York City. There the child discussed the last campaign with a visitor who called to inquire about a mishap to her while riding her bicycle. She showed a thorough knowledge of the points at issue in the recent political fight, and argued stoutly for the principles her mother upholds.

THE CHINAMAN ALL WENT TO THE DERBY.

MRS. GULL PUT HIM OUT FOR A COMPLIMENT.

YEE GOW HAS HIS TROUBLES.

A Gay Asiatic Tells a Muscular Matron She Is Pretty With Dire Results.

A drunken Chinaman with a basket of clothes and an Irish woman with a quick temper and a bucket of dirty water entered half a hundred spectators at the Derby.

Yee Gow is part owner of a laundry at 1435 Biddle street. His partner, Charlie Soy, was sick all last week, and upon Yee devolved the lion's share of the work. He was so busy there was no time to make collections and Saturday found the firm's coffers empty. But there was a pile of laundry to be delivered.

Yee had grumbled considerably during the week about having all the work to do and when Charlie suggested that he deliver the work Saturday afternoon the suggestion was accepted with poor grace.

A reporter saw Charlie N. Sharpe there last night.

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FEATURING THE DEBATE.

WHY AMERICA WAS HONORED
MORE THAN OTHER NATIONS.

ATTITUDE OF GERMANY.

Emperor William's Significant Remark Concerning the United States and the Monroe Doctrine.

LONDON, June 26.—The Britons' colossal pageant, one of the greatest the world has ever seen, has been completed without a hitch, and its success. This has been an anxious week for those in authority; but the whole scheme for the celebration of the Queen's jubilee was largely planned, carefully carried out and has been a triumph for the management and an object lesson in unity for the hosts of guests.

The latter has seen in the gathering representative contingents from all parts of the empire, who gave a meaning and a purpose to the procession, generally lacking in similar displays. It is an open secret that the Prince of Wales was among the hardest workers. Not a single act of importance was taken without his approval and much of the praiseworthy work done is directly due to his efforts.

A notable exception to this state of affairs was the religious service outside of St. Paul's Cathedral, which was the Queen's idea. When it was suggested it was feared as a result of the rush of the thousands of pilgrims to the city, London, but courage and resource accomplished the Queen's wishes and the task of the management was made easier by the million people, within that exceedingly narrow space, who were so anxious to witness the service.

Unqualified and generous approval of the festivities has been bestowed by the press and people alike. The service was a masterpiece of the kind, and the skill of the management was shown in the possibility of rushes and also thanks to the admirable demeanor of the crowds.

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MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE!

.....Celebrate with Hynson at Half Price!

CRACKERS, 2c A Package.

Biggest Stock of High-Class Fireworks in St. Louis Being Retailed by the Factory at Wholesale Prices.

COMPLETE LAWN DISPLAYS AS LOW AS \$1.00.

To Make Room for This Enormous Stock We Have Moved Our Bicycles into the Adjoining Store and Put Nothing but Fireworks in the Big Corner Store.

HYNSON HARDWARE CO.,

FOURTH-OF-JULY DEPARTMENT, 6th and Olive, ON THE CORNER.

WILL AGREE ON GRAIN GRADES.

MISSOURI AND ILLINOIS COMMISSIONERS TO MEET.

AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE.

The Two States Endeavoring to Secure Uniformity of Inspection and Quality.

The Railroad Commissioners of the two great States—Missouri and Illinois—will have their first meeting in St. Louis tomorrow. A joint conference of the two commissions will be held at the Planters'. The Illinois Commissioners come in response to an invitation from their Missouri brethren.

The object of the conference is to bring about a uniform system of grading wheat, corn, oats and other grain.

In addition to being Railroad Commissioners, the officers bearing that title are Warehouse Commissioners also, both in Illinois and Missouri, and in that capacity have to do with the inspection of grain. To the Illinois Commissioners this inspection is somewhat of a new thing. The Illinois Commissioners have hitherto been under Board of Trade control. The last Illinois Legislature passed a bill delegating that authority to the Railroad Commissioners. The new law had been in effect since January 1, but it has not been effective on and after July 1.

The commissioners will meet here and remain in session at least two days, and probably three. The grain grade question will be discussed in all its phases. People who are not familiar with the grain business have but little conception of the importance of this matter. It is a matter of great importance to the farmer, the merchant and the consumer.

At the present time, the ordinary farmer would assume that No. 1 in Missouri is the same as No. 1 in Illinois. But No. 2 wheat is just what the inspector makes it. It is a matter of great importance to the farmer, the merchant and the consumer.

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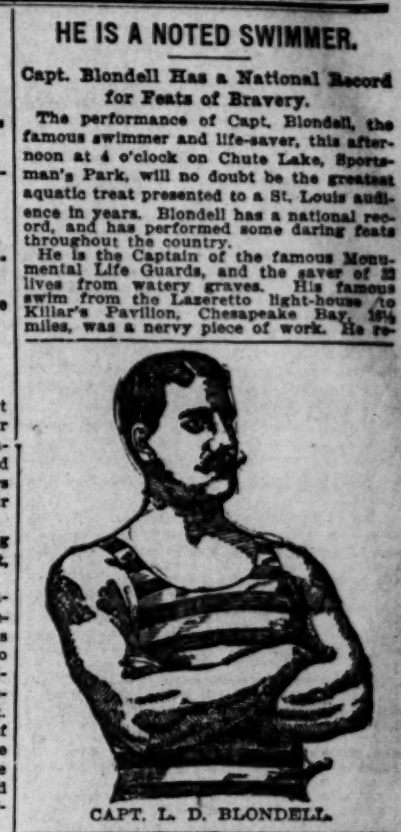
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Capt. Blondell Has a National Record for Feats of Bravery.

The performance of Capt. Blondell, the famous swimmer and life-saver, this afternoon at 4 o'clock on Chute Lake, Sporang, Wis., will be one of the most notable aquatic treats presented to a St. Louis audience in years. Blondell has a national record, and has performed some daring feats throughout the country.

He is the Captain of the famous Monmouth Life Company in the city of St. Louis. He has been in the water for 15 miles from the Lazerette light-house to the Lazerette light-house. His record is a very fine piece of work. He is a noted swimmer.

James Finney of England recently challenged Blondell for \$200 a side. Blondell accepted the challenge. The contest was for a long distance swim. Blondell won the contest. He is a noted swimmer.

Blondell has given exhibitions in all the principal resorts of America. He is the only American who has met and swum a dead horse. He has been in the water for 15 miles from the Lazerette light-house to the Lazerette light-house. His record is a very fine piece of work. He is a noted swimmer.

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ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1897.

E. JACCARD JEWELRY CO.

Visiting Cards,

GREAT INDUCEMENTS ALSO in Elegant Engraved Wedding Invitations and Announcements.

SEND FOR SAMPLES. MAILED FREE ON APPLICATION.





1



THE CHAIRMAN OF THE JOINTS WERE THE
ORGANIZED BY A. A. VANDERBILT, AND WERE

Mme. Melba's re-engagement at Covent Garden was the announcement that she would not be heard there this year because she said that the managers cannot afford to pay her so much money. The salaries as the public sometimes thinks. The syndicate conducting affairs at Covent Garden has been very successful during the season come to an end without incurring any larger debt than necessary—a certain amount of money having been raised available from all sorts of operative enterprises. The salaries are not so large as they have been and now the time has come.

The syndicate is said to have offered Mme. Melba \$500 a performance for the amount which she had previously refused. She wanted at least \$1,000. The syndicate would not pay more than \$1,000, and Mme. Melba would sing, it was made evident after a while that no more was needed, and the managers of the opera in London had to pay the \$1,000.

From published stories it seems that Warburton, who is married, has been engaged though an American can hardly imagine

with her at the Bernhardt house, the Renaissance. Duse was flattered and agreed to go.

"She desired to open her engagement in Magda." This, however, Sarah assured to be impossible. "I am not going," she did not know the play, they hated all things German, and he got them to give up the idea. Duse gave way. "La Dame aux Camellias" was announced.

A party was given by the aristocracy of France. Women were in a box with two young women, one of whom, Theresa Armand,

"Duse's first entrance caused a stir. There was a heart-rending cry from the Americans to discuss her clothes and features. She was looking uncommonly well."

"At the end of the first act it was apparent that Duse had made a great impression. To neither the stage or the audience; all you had to do was to look at her."

"The second was still duller, for she fought with her hair, bit the ends of her

...a scene as hard detectives covering in "long sunbeams" ...

Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Small Pill. Small Dose.
Small Price.

SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these
Little Pills.
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia,
Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A new

best remedy for Disinnes, Nausea, Drowsi-
ness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue
Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They
Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. **Small Dose.**

SOCIETY.

Society seems to be picking up a little courage over the race. Once in a while on Saturday afternoon one sees a party of gaily appareled fashionables forming a pretty group in the boxes or on the club-house lawn. Yesterday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Charles Van Studdford chaperoned a number of young people at the Fair Grounds track, and the event seemed to be a most enjoyable one. The party drove out to the club-house in a swaggy little coach, partook of a delicious supper after the races and returned home early in the evening. Among the party were Miss Mimi Berthold, Miss Lucille Pappin, Miss Hattie Drew, Mr. Eugene Stone, Mr. Percy Hammar and Mr. Nat Evans.

Last Wednesday evening a club composed of West End society people had a swimming party at the Natatorium. The event was so thoroughly enjoyed by those present that the club will probably have them weekly during the summer. Among the ladies present were the following: Mrs. L. M. Taylor, Miss Ada Lee, Mrs. C. L. James, Miss Clara McGitt, Mrs. Richard, Misses Clara McGitt, Byrd, Richard, Harman, Thompson, Mink Taylor, Burnett, Estlin, M. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Richard, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wright, H. W. Adams, H. E. Black, A. A. Aal, W. C. Cole, J. W. Wadsworth, H. W. Mesler, Roy James, Harry Taylor, Phil Becker, J. Jackson, A. Singer and others.

Mrs. E. B. James gave an informal and pretty dinner party at 8 o'clock last Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. George Greene and Mr. E. Greene of Pittsburgh, Pa., who are the guests of Mr. A. B. Greene of this city. The table, which was laid for eight guests, had in its center a dainty cloth heavily embroidered with violets and maiden-hair ferns. The table was decorated in a similar design, and the menu cards were violet tinted and tied with pale green ribbon. Among the guests were Mrs. George Greene, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Greene, Mrs. Caroline S. Brooks, Mrs. H. Garrett, Miss Altha Hyatt and Miss Baye.

Miss Mabelle Gross gave an informal luncheon last week to her friends at the Moline nuptials, which will be solemnized on Wednesday at 4 o'clock in the Church of the Holy Communion. The bride-elect, Miss Mabelle Gross, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. James, an exceedingly pretty girl and will make an charming bride. Mr. Robert Lee Ritter, the groom, was formerly an artist and architect, but is now a member of the Moline agency. There will be no attendants at this wedding, and the bride will wear a simple gown of white organdy and lace over white silk, with a big white bow at the throat and plumes. Rev. Dr. Robert will officiate and after the ceremony Mr. Ritter and his bride will go to Mackinac Island and the Northern lakes to spend the summer.

Mrs. William Carter Morris gave a house party at her farm in Southern Missouri last week, from Monday until Saturday. There were eight young people from St. Louis, two from Jefferson City and two from Chicago. On Tuesday evening the guests were given a dance in the big, old-fashioned barn on the farm. The dance was a success and the guests returned late in the evening. The members of the Country Club have made arrangements for a fireworks display at 8 o'clock and a night party for the lake and will go East later to join Mrs. Humphrey Hawes.

A pleasant little party is being made up by Mrs. F. D. Morrison to spend the Fourth of July at the Country Club. Among the young people who will be under Mrs. Morrison's chaperonage are Miss Clara Bain, Miss Mimi Berthold, Mr. Eugene Stone and Mr. Charles Johnson. They will leave the city at 8 o'clock and spend the evening in dancing and return late in the evening. The members of the Country Club have made arrangements for a fireworks display at 8 o'clock and a night party for the lake and will go East later to join Mrs. Humphrey Hawes.

Mr. Andrew Warren, Jr., left Thursday evening for Detroit, where he will join his mother and sister before going to Biddford. Pool for the week of the day, where they frequently entertain their St. Louis friends. Mr. Andrew Warren, Jr., is a remarkable graceful swimmer and an equally good sailor, and as he has a fine yacht, he and his friends spend the greater part of their time in or on the water.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hienemann gave an elegant banquet at the Ritz Hotel last Saturday for their bowling club. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Martin Lammert, Mr.

A GRADUATE OF '97.



MISS ELSIE FORD, CLASS PRESIDENT MARY INSTITUTE.

and Mrs. August Gehner, Mr. and Mrs. William Pickett, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph White, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kirchner, Mr. and Mrs. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. August Nieband.

The alumni of Beethoven Conservatory held their annual reunion at the Jefferson Union Club. Among the participants were: Misses Annie Schell, Anna Cona Alice Anstetter, Jennie McCarty, E. Webb, Minnie Butler, Lillian McEwing, Clara Asmann, Laura Fisher and Messrs. Thomas Watson, Bruggemann, Manning, Watkins, McEwing, Barwick and Prof. Epstein.

Miss Mary Taate, daughter of Judge J. P. Taate, announced her engagement last week to Mr. Thomas F. Fitzpatrick of this city. The bridegroom-elect is a son of the Thomas Fitzpatrick of the South Side who has been prominent in political circles. The wedding, which will be quite an elaborate affair, is set for Sept. 15.

The Sunday school picnic of the Presbyterian Church of the Covenant, which was to have taken place on Sunday at Greco Court Lake, was postponed until next Thursday, July 1, on account of the inclement weather.

Mr. Allen Pendleton, Sr., has given up his house on Ashton Avenue and is now living at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Morgan.

She will be accompanied by Mrs. Hawes, Sr., and after a short visit to New York, they will go to sea shore for the remainder of the season.

Returns.

Mrs. M. J. Brennan has returned from a visit to friends in the country. Mr. and Mrs. James Hurley returned from visiting Mrs. W. C. Wright of Jacksonville, Ill.

Mrs. Dora Webb has returned from a visit with friends and relatives in Nashville, Tenn. Miss Ellen McEwen has returned from a visit to Mrs. F. A. McEwen at her country home.

Mrs. W. E. Lucas has returned from a visit to Mrs. L. Caywood at her home in Alton.

Mrs. P. S. Ackerman has returned home after spending a month with relatives in Washington.

Miss Eveline Watson will return this week from a visit to Mrs. W. H. Harris at her country home.

Mrs. Ella Church has returned from a visit to Mrs. R. Edmonson at her home in Springfield, Mo.

Mrs. M. R. L. Frisby has returned home after a trip of several weeks through the South and West.

AN ACCOMPLISHED PIANIST.



MISS MARY PEARSON, A famous young pianist, a niece of Mr. Lester Crawford.

Miss Nellie Bagnell has returned from a short visit to relatives in Marshall, Mo. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hicks visited Mrs. Bagnell at her home in Marshall, Mo., last week and have returned home.

Miss Anne Thierry of Canabon, who has been attending the Sacred Heart Academy at St. Charles, Mo., returned home Monday evening.

Mrs. George H. Shields and her mother, Mrs. Gibson, will return this week from a visit to their old home and friends in Hannibal, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Russell have returned to their quarters at Hotel Beers after a visit of a few weeks to their daughter, Mrs. John Crenshaw, at her home in Springfield, Mo.

Miss Cora Trowbridge of Hannibal, Mo., has been visiting St. Louis friends for a fortnight.

Mr. John Hatcher and Miss Ida Hatcher of Quincy, Ill., are visiting relatives in the West End.

Mrs. George E. Deeds has returned to her country home after a fortnight with St. Louis friends.

Mrs. J. L. Pierce of Independence, Mo., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Col. Marmaduke, at her home in St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Bennett and family of Memphis, Tenn., are spending a week with St. Louis friends.

Mrs. John Plank, who has been visiting St. Louis friends, has returned to her home at Eureka Springs.

Mrs. John Wilkinson is entertaining her sisters, Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Towles, at her home in Webster Groves.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Young of La Crosse, Wis., with a party of six, are at Hotel Beers for a few days en route for the West.

Mrs. J. E. Payne of 278 Stoddard street has returned to St. Louis after a week's visit to her daughter, Mrs. Chas. G. Rapp of Philadelphia, Pa., who was a delegate to the Credit Men's Convention at Kansas City.

Mrs. Dr. Berlin of Wapakoneta, O., was the guest of Mrs. J. B. Mounjoy, 227 Kosciusko, during the week. She was on her way home from Kansas City, Kan., where she had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Boyd.

Miss Helen Johnson is visiting her sister in the country.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. White left Saturday for Chicago and the lakes.

Miss Daisy Martin has gone to Eureka Springs to spend a fortnight.

Mrs. M. G. Cox left Saturday for the lakes with a party of friends.

Mr. Silberstein has reduced prices on all goods during the summer months.

Mrs. H. F. Hopkins has gone to Louisiana, Mo., to visit Mrs. J. P. Lynott.

Mrs. Spaeer went to Duluth last Saturday to spend the summer with her daughter.

Mrs. Robert Atkinson has gone to Sedalia to make a little visit to numerous friends.

Miss Jessie Magee of Springfield, Mo., is making a visit this week to Mrs. Morris Fellows.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson P. Hunt have an addition to their family in the person of a fine little boy.

Misses Lillie and Margaret Harper of Shrewsbury Park will spend several weeks with relatives in Illinois.

Mrs. G. Todd and her daughters, Misses Martha and Charlotte Todd, have gone to Valley Forge for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Plant and Miss Abby Plant will go soon to Lake Huron, where they will pass the heated term.

Mrs. J. Nixon, who has been visiting St. Louis relatives, goes to Bristol, Wis., for the remainder of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Scott left the latter part of last week for the East and are spending this week in New York.

Mrs. J. McMill Moorhead of 411 Washington boulevard left on Saturday for an extended trip to the Northern lake resorts.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Glaser and Mr. Adolf Glaser will leave next week for the East, to pass the heated term at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynne S. Metcalf and family of Vernon avenue will leave early in the week for Narragansett Pier, to be gone until September.

Mrs. E. L. Greenleaf and daughter, Miss George Greenleaf, arrived from Lebanon Grove, Mo., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hayes, and family, join her for the summer. Mrs. Hayes and Miss Adie Hayes will leave for the East next week.

Mrs. Kroeger, accompanied by her son, Mr. Ernest Kroeger, left Tuesday for the East, where she will wait her married daughter during the summer months. Mr. Kroeger will return shortly and with his wife, who is now waiting her parents in Lebanon, will pass the summer at Webster Groves.

Mrs. Charles Knapp went East to be present at the closing exercises of Smith College, where her daughter, Miss Genevieve Knapp, graduated last week with high honors. They have now gone to Watch Hill to visit Mrs. Knapp, who in her cottage and will not return to St. Louis before October.

Mrs. Willis Hite left last week to visit her sister in St. Paul. She went by steamship, accompanied by her daughter, Mr. Robert D. Patterson, Sr. From there they will go by the lakes this week to the East, stopping at Niagara Falls for a few days en route for Northeast Pennsylvania, where she will spend the summer. Mr. Hite will join her later in the season.

Quite a large party of guests arrived Saturday to attend the Younglove-Carpenter wedding, which was celebrated at the residence of the groom's father, Mr. Ira Younglove of Chicago, his father, and his brother, Mr. Roy Younglove, also of Chicago; Mr. R.

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SPILED SUCCESS!

MY NEW PLAN of selling watches and jewelry on time payments of \$1 or \$2 Cash Down and the balance payable 50c or \$1.00 A WEEK.



Remember, I am a very reliable jeweler of seventeen years' experience, and keep all the latest and best Waltham and Elgin watches. No tricks or sales of any kind, but good, square, honest dealing, and satisfaction guaranteed. You will never have a better chance to get a watch.

F.H. Ingalls, 1103 Olive St.

VANITY FAIR AT JUBILEE.

COLONEL HAY AND OTHER AMERICANS ESPECIALLY HONORED.

NEW YACHT FOR THE QUEEN.

The Princess of Wales Revives an Old Style Hat—Liberal Leaders Snubbed.

LONDON, June 25.—After the jubilee festivities there has been a deluge of grumbles, begun by the speculators, who, almost without exception, have lost money owing to their foolishness in demanding fortunes for seats. Then, the caterers did not find the crowd as hungry and thirsty as they considered the people ought to have been. The tradesmen found that the jubilee visitors could not buy to any great extent, as it took most all their savings to see the show. There has also been considerable talk on the subject of the jubilee honors. The man whose names have been left out of the list are notably Liberal politicians and former ministers, who declare that the honors were given on the strictest party lines. With the exception of Sir William Vernon Harcourt, no former Liberal minister was invited to be present at the ceremony before St. Paul's Cathedral, and the members of the House of Commons who arrived too late at Buckingham Palace to be in the audience declare the Queen should have waited for them. The charitable societies women think that the Princess of Wales' dinner to the poor was a kindly thought; but they claim, it was a mistaken idea, and that the money had better been given to the societies dealing humanely with the world.

An undertaker got ready 1,000 coffins and no one needed them. The temples and public places are wildly raving at beer being given to the outcast poor and there are thousands of unemployed, but upon jubilee day everybody could not get a front seat at a favored place and at every end.

The Queen has already received a small museum of costly gifts and many more are on their way to Her Majesty. What ever form they take most of these gifts are added to the list of the Queen's collection. The Prince and Princess of Wales and their children are a large diamond bracelet, with a jubilee inscription, and that of the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Lord and Duchess of Cornwall and Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, the Marquis and Marchioness of Cambridge, the Duke and Duchess of Albany and the Duchess of Albany is a long chain of diamonds, to be used as a brooch.

The Singapore sent an address in an ivory and gold casket, incrusting with 480 gems. All the chiefs of India are sending presents.

Americans were much in evidence at the jubilee procession. Mrs. Bradley Martin, dressed in blue, was at the Bachelors' Club; Mrs. William W. Wood, with a large party, was at Lord Normanton's house on Pall Mall; Mrs. J. H. Wood, who had entertained a large luncheon party and Mrs. John W. Mackay received a few intimate friends. Mrs. Benedict and a number of others, including Mrs. Oden Goslet, her daughter, and Mrs. J. H. Wood, were at the Clarence House. Mrs. J. H. Wood, wife of the United States Special Envoy, gave a luncheon to a number of her friends after the procession, as did Mrs. John Hay, wife of the United States Ambassador.

Joseph Chamberlain went to all the functions. At St. Paul's Cathedral he wore a very attractive costume of light green silk and lace. George N. Curzon was dressed in pale blue. Mrs. James N. Roosevelt, Mrs. White, Mrs. Wood, and Mrs. J. H. Wood, who had entertained a large luncheon party and Mrs. John W. Mackay received a few intimate friends. Mrs. Benedict and a number of others, including Mrs. Oden Goslet, her daughter, and Mrs. J. H. Wood, were at the Clarence House. Mrs. J. H. Wood, wife of the United States Special Envoy, gave a luncheon to a number of her friends after the procession, as did Mrs. John Hay, wife of the United States Ambassador.

The Prince of Wales has started a new type of hat, based on the mode of a butterfly, with broad curled brim, of many colors, and with a wide band.

Mr. Charles Frohman has returned from Paris and has completed all arrangements to become a London theatrical manager, but his interests in the United States are so large that it is impossible for him to give up their management entirely. Therefore, Mr. Frohman will divide his time between London and New York.

Mr. Willard is so well pleased with his reception in America that he is fully determined to return there next season. He is now looking around for new pieces to take with him, and has about made up his mind to secure "The Physician," with which he has been connected in the past season at the Criterion Theater. He is also thinking of adding "The Princess and the Butterfly" to his repertoire.

The design for the monument to be erected to Lord Leighton in St. Paul's Cathedral, where the late President of the Royal Academy, was submitted to the Prince and Princess of Wales and approved. The material is in the form of an altar cloth, supported by emblematic figures, and will be executed by Mr. Thos. Brock, R. A.

The Prince of Wales is chairman, and the monument will cost \$250,000, of which amount Lord Leighton had been subscribed.

It has been decided at the admiralty to build a new yacht for the Prince and Princess of Wales. The new vessel, which will be built at the Portsmouth dock yard, will, in general outline, resemble the great Atlantic liner. It will be 200 feet long, with 100 to beam and be fitted with powerful engines, so as to have a great speed. White oak will be used in the hull, and the vessel the finest of her class and will be her decorations and fittings, which will cost \$100,000.

Most delightful recreation. Boating at Forest Park Lake at night by calcium light.

"THEY BRING OUT THE CURVES."

"I wear these CORSETS."

THE "Anna Held Corsets" and other styles of C. T. Corsets, for sale by leading stores.

If not at your dealer's, send \$1.50 to CLARK TURNER CO., 608-610 N. 3rd St., N. Y.

FOLDING KODAKS

Hand and Pocket Cameras, of the latest improved styles, at lowest prices.

ERKER BROS. OPTICAL CO., 608 Olive St.

We do developing and printing for amateurs.

SUMMER RESORTS.

THE SAGAMORE, LAKE GEORGE, N. Y.

Popular Features

Are large and mountain views; pure, bracing air; large, cool rooms, all facing the lake; elevator, golf links, bathing, fishing, driving, billiards, bowling, baseball, tennis, music, dancing and perfect cuisine and service.

Terms—per day and upwards; \$17.00 and up per week. M. O. BROWN, Proprietor.

STOCKTON HOTEL, Cape May, N. J.

DIRECTOR OF THE OCEAN. Unsurpassed for grandeur of proportions and elegance of appointments. One of the most celebrated resorts on the Atlantic coast. Rates on application. HORACE M. CARR, Prop.

THE MANHATTAN—Manhattan Springs, Colo., under new management, largest and most desirable located hotel at Manitou; fine cuisine; regular orchestra, amusement room, billiard hall, etc.; Park grand scenery; wonderful springs; glorious climate; famous season; one of the most beautiful resorts in the West. Rates on application. W. M. S. Doughty, formerly manager Philadelphia's leading hotel, the Walton.

SPRING HOUSE, Block Island, R. I.

As perfectly recuperating as life on a shipboard, pleasant hotel on the island; 20 acres beautiful lawn; good bathing, boating and driving; excellent cuisine; one of the most desirable resorts on the island. Rates on application. W. M. S. Doughty, formerly manager Philadelphia's leading hotel, the Walton.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

HOSMER HALL. Day and Boarding School for Girls, 408 Washington St., St. Louis. MISS M. H. MATTHEWS, Principal.

**Prices Will Rule Low and Investors
Can Borrow Money Easily on
Good Holdings—General News.**

EXCURSION AUCTION SALES

city, commencing 41 feet north of the corner of the street from Wagon Street to the residence of Merchants-Laclede National Bank, president V. M. Company, president Wroughton, from Range street to the corner of the block, at a rate of \$1.00 per front foot, but including the lot now occupying the site of the three-story brick building, which is owned by the same party, he has considered the full measure of value, but he has not been so liberally desired by the owner of the lot for the reason that the owner of the 41 feet on the corner, which is owned by the same party, has been asked to sell it, so it gives him a magnanimous consideration for the northeast corner of the block, and the northeast corner of the right side for a modern building, which is owned by the same party, and the Anderson-Wade Realty company, 100 Broadway street, since last November, and the southwest corner of Eighth and Range streets, lot 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805,

Reasons Why Wheat Is Quoted Higher There Than It Is in St. Louis.

Inspection of the Merchants' Exchange, consisting of Chris Sharp, Daniel Smith, C. H. Feichmann and President Langenberg, will meet with the Boards of Railroad and Warehouse Commissioners of Illinois and Missouri at the Southern Hotel Monday morning at 11 o'clock, to devise plans for securing a uniform standard of grain inspection in Illinois and Missouri.

**The Week Closed Strong and Generally
in a Satisfactory Con-
dition.**

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for
Children teething produces natural, quiet sleep.

BOXES IN ALL SIZES FOR RENT

Id. A. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

power company. A jury in Judge Spencer's division of the Circuit Court gave a verdict for the defendant. Mr. Chamberlain sued for damages, alleging that the vibrations of the machinery in the defendant company's plant at Twentieth and Locust streets cracked the walls and otherwise damaged her residence property on Olive street near the power house.

Tuesday for Pasadena, Cal., where they will spend the summer.

A complimentary sketch of the life of Russell Tanner, Chief Engineer of the Merchants' Exchange, appeared in this week's issue of the Inland Engineer.

John W. Kaufmann has gone to Magnolia, Mass., where he will spend the summer.

Legal tenders, increase..... 1,632,400
Deposits, increase..... 4,596,460
Circulation, decrease..... 131,800

The banks now hold \$49,239,150 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for
Children teething produces natural, quiet sleep.

Small weak organs.
Doctors because ninety per cent are troubled with
are ready to cure without operation. Six testimonials
stained if six boxes does not effect a permanent cure.
an circular and testimonials.

**O. Box 3078, San Francisco, Cal. For Sale by
J. A. Smadway, St. Louis, Mo.**

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PART FOUR.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1897.

PAGES 1-8.

LOVELY WOMAN AT THE TURKISH BATH.

She Dofts Her Dignity and Personality With
Her Gowns and Furbelows and Be-
comes Quite a Different Creature.

There is no place which affords the un-
limited more facilities for "getting onto
the curves" of society than a fashionable
Turkish bath-house.

One can appreciate the sentiment which
prompted the words: "No man is a hero to
his own valet," after a study of a life class
here. There is a droling of heavy silks
and heavy air alike that makes one feel
the weight of Herr Teufelsdröckh's defini-
tion of man as a "clothed animal," to be
shorn of all dignity and personality as soon
as he sheds his garments. The philosopher
tries to picture to himself the awful re-
sults of a sudden starting of buttons and
evaporation of cloth at an august assem-
bly, which ceases to be august forthwith;
and he naively asks: "And yet why is the
thing impossible? Was not every soul, or
rather every body of them—naked or nearly
so last night? A forked radish with a head
fantastically carved." And these grotesque
speculations apply with equal force
when one sees the fashionable female con-
tingent of mankind who affect the Turkish
bath.

You see womankind divested of beauty,
grace, art and dignity simultaneously with
their clothes. There is an unbending of
one's nature that is sometimes distressing
to see, disastrous to absent friends, but
overly productive of exhibitions of peni-
tence, wrath, envy, malice and a vent to the
old bit of scandal, not admissible in good

undressed—that there is an affinity which
places all on a level. No shame goes here
and she recognizes the fact that the as-
sumption of any will make her painfully
conscious.

She no longer tells you she can wear 22-
inch stays "easy." It is all too evident she
is nearly three feet in circumference. Her
feet show evidence of existing under great
pressure, you see why she disapproves of
bloomers and knows just how many moss
green freckles she hides under cosmetics.

Of course there are many who go to dis-
play their hidden charms and make their
less fortunate sisters wish they had stayed
at home.

There are others who go for the purpose
of reducing their flesh. These blooming peo-
ples tell wondrous tales of how, in their
youth, they were graceful lilies. The Turk-
ish bath is the fat woman's Mecca. She
waddles to the fashionable West End bath-
house from all parts of St. Louis. One
must spend a morning among them to ap-
preciate their burdens of flesh.

They line up in the hot air room, reclin-
ing on couches, and look like so many
boiled lobsters in shrouds. After being
baked, steamed and parboiled they sit
around in the general manager's like so
many sleepy overgrown pugs, while the at-
tendants in their mother Hubbard's dress
their hair or manicure their nails. Nobody
cares who anybody is, and nobody is any-
body, and tell who is to be married
soon, how much Miss Blank paid for her
trousseau, why Mr. Smith lifted Miss Jones,
how many diamonds they have at home,
the cost of every article of wearing apparel
they have in their dressing rooms, compare
notes on the latest hair dyes, cosmetics and
fashions.

figures; they can be built up and a com-
plexion can be improved, but not so with
a thin suit of hair.

Even the fat woman who retires to a
dark corner to be weighed before and after
bathing does not envy the slender woman
nearly so much.



LEAVES HER UNFLUTTING HIPS BE-
HIND.

attendant is exempt from criticism. After
one Turkish bath you will understand why
she can tell you just who drinks the most
wine, who has the best complexion, best
figure, and she knows generally as much
as the family doctor or lawyer.

When she chaperones you through the in-
terior of the Turkish bath, you will under-
stand why she can tell you just who drinks
the most wine, who has the best complexion,
best figure, and she knows generally as much
as the family doctor or lawyer.

When she chaperones you through the in-
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stand why she can tell you just who drinks
the most wine, who has the best complexion,
best figure, and she knows generally as much
as the family doctor or lawyer.



A SCENE IN THE COOLING ROOM.

society, the patron of the Turkish bath-
house has in stock.

She steps into her dressing-room, a styl-
ish, dignified leader of fashion, and a mo-
ment later comes forth a woman with all
the faults, weaknesses, defects and love of
gossip common to her sex—sometimes with
gossip common to her sex—sometimes with



WEIGHING IN—BEFORE AND AFTER
TAKING.

physical imperfections cleverly concealed
when in full dress, and unsuspected.
Wrapped in a huge sheet, she feels when
in company with a dozen other ladies of
beauty, and equally similarly dressed—

The gossip whose families have resided
in St. Louis for generations drag from the
closet the skeleton and make a merry time
with its bones.

Nothing goes. There is nothing
sacred in a bath-house. The patrons are
no respecters of persons and none too good
for them to criticize and no story is too
spicy to be related. They not only talk
about other women's husbands but many
hand together in the holy bonds of mar-
riage and roast their absent lords world
without end.

They compare notes on how they make
Charles or Jim plank down the better part
of his income—ad least they think he planks
it down—how they keep an eye on their
husbands' pocketbooks and in general un-
burden themselves of all their trials and
tribulations. If an unmarried girl is pre-
sent they never fail to end up their har-
rangues by advising her never to marry
"any man."

Occasionally a newly married lady will
come in and assert that her husband is an
angel, and she "knows he is." Poor thing,
nobody disputes it, but there are six winks
and nudges that would indicate they could
tell her a thing or two, but of course they
only tell each other when she is gone. The
lady who makes her exit first gets the most
criticism and so on in proportion to the
number left after each departure. Like Sir
Teaser Teasle in the "School for Scandal," the
departing one leaves her reputation in
the hands of the others.

The same old lady asserted that no one
could tell she was older than a woman of
30, when her hair turned white and her face
was a sailor hat and veil. The veil may
account for it.

If you want any pointers about people
just ask her. She is in touch with society,
and knows all their secrets, good and bad.
She can tell you just who drinks the most
wine, who has the best complexion, best
figure, and she knows generally as much
as the family doctor or lawyer.

When she chaperones you through the in-
terior of the Turkish bath, you will under-
stand why she can tell you just who drinks
the most wine, who has the best complexion,
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"I AM AN INDIAN, WHERE'S MY
TOMAHAWK?"

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on your life forever afterwards.

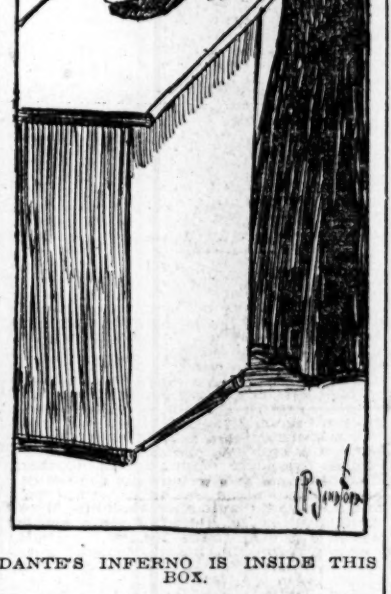
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WHO IS NOW THE ONLY WOMAN
AN MECHANICAL ENGINEER.

Written for the Post-Dispatch.

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PROGRESS MADE IN THE ART OF THIEF-CATCHING.

Unerring Accuracy of the Bertillon System of Identification of Criminals—In a Million Men No Two Measure Alike.

The progress made in the science of thief-catching in the last dozen years has been so marvelous that it would seem to border on the impossible, from being a hazard, the probability of a criminal's capture, in any part of the world, has become almost an absolute surety. The extreme rarity of important law breakers successfully evading the police in itself proves that the reverse is the rule.

Of the many improvements in the system of identifying criminals nothing occupies a more prominent place, nor has been productive of better results than the method of bone measurements, which takes its name from

never lies, to be sure, but the sharp-eyed, all-seeing lens could not penetrate disguises, and a change of beard, in color and style, would render valueless a previous picture. But the length and formation of the bones of a mature man do not change. He may advance or recede in weight, but nature's framework retains its proportions through all. This is the basis of Dr. Bertillon's method.

For the past week the board room at the Four Courts has been the scene of many interesting operations. Mr. George M. Porteous, who is the ablest exponent of the Bertillon system in America, has been installing it in St. Louis, and Chief Harbison and Desmond and members of the Police Department generally are very enthusiastic over it. Several prisoners have been measured each day, and the records form the beginning of what will some day be a large and valuable collection.



HOW THE MEASUREMENTS ARE TAKEN.

Dr. Bertillon, the celebrated French anthropologist. During the fifteen years it has been in operation in France it has accomplished wonders, and as an aid to the police has proven invaluable.

The originator of the method traces its

The popular mind has formed a somewhat incorrect impression of what the Bertillon system does. Its use, while manifold and of undoubted advantage, does not permit an officer to recognize a fugitive criminal should he see him on the street or in a crowd any quicker than he can at present, but it does enable him to tell who he has got after he has made the arrest.

The plan, as it works in France, involves an organized system, embracing every city in the country, and eventually all of the large cities of the world. It was introduced in this country by Mr. Porteous in 1887 in Joliet prison. Mr. Porteous spent several months in Paris investigating the system, under the tuition of Alphonse Bertillon, son of the originator of the plan, who is at present at the head of the Bureau of Identification in France, with offices in Paris. Since that time Mr. Porteous has installed the system in nearly all the large cities in the country and many of the smaller ones.

The implements used in the measuring are extremely simple. Two flat boards are joined together in a cross. Scales to register the height and reach are on the boards. A stone with the imprint of the human foot on it, and a stand for the measurement of the arms complete the furniture. The rest of the outfit consists of delicately adjusted compasses. The French metric system of measurement is used exclusively. The prisoner is made to stand straight, and his height registered. His arms are then stretched at right angles with his body and measured from finger tip to finger tip. The trunk is also measured. The head is measured in two ways, for length and width. The ear is measured also for height and width. Other measurements taken are: left foot, left middle finger, left little finger, left forearm, inclination, height and width of forehead, profile, length, breadth and projection of the nose. The color of the eyes are noted, and also any striking peculiarities of the features. All birthmarks, wounds, scars and marks are examined and measured.

In the thoroughness of the measurement lies the secret of the success of the system. It pertains exclusively to such portions of the anatomy that cannot possibly change from disease or other causes. The photographs used in the illustrations show some of the possibilities of disguise by means of different arrangements of the beard and hair. It would be impossible to recognize the same man in all of the pictures from

the photographs, but the Bertillon measurements are the same. It might be thought that there would be a possibility of two men measuring exactly the same. There are a half-million measurements made in the Paris Office, and no two are exact duplicates. The measurements of some parts are similar, but not in its entirety.

Arrangements have been completed for the opening of a central office in Chicago, to be conducted on lines similar to the central bureau in Paris. Duplicate cards of important criminals will be forwarded there for filing, and can be had upon application by the department in any city in the country. The advantages to be derived are many. In case of suspicious arrests, and the inability of the police to recognize the prisoner by photograph, his measurements can be taken and a duplicate card sent to the main office. If he has ever been measured before his identity will be immediately revealed.

A striking instance of the possibilities of the system occurred in Paris. The headless body of a man was found in a thicket in the suburbs. Near by was found the head. There was absolutely no clue to the identity of the murdered man, but he looked like a criminal. The body was measured in the morgue and the files searched. The result was that a duplicate measurement was found, which belonged to a notorious Parisian crook. From this clue the murder was traced to a pal of the murdered criminal, and a chain of circumstantial evidence was traced to the victim the accused. Another instance was that of a burglar who was killed while trying to rob a safe. He met his end while exploding a charge of dynamite. His body was viewed in the morgue by members of the detective department, but none of them could identify the man. He was measured and found to be a well-known thief who had served time for previous jobs.

A similar case happened in Chicago, where a man was killed while trying to rob a druggist at the point of a gun. Not until he was measured and search made of the files in the office was his identity revealed. The expense of making and filing into insignificance when compared to the incalculable advantage derived from it. The necessary paraphernalia is made in Paris, it is not protected in any way by law and consequently will not prove the banana and sold mine to its originator, but one might expect. Like many other valuable discoveries the world has been given without other expectations than to better existing circumstances.

During the past week several prisoners have been measured by Mr. Porteous and John Haley, who was first assigned to take charge of the department, among them the notorious Skipper Rohan, who is charged with the murder of Grover Belmont, and the nature of the measurements and their delicacy everything depends on the behavior of the prisoner. If he is inclined to make a fuss he has to be forced into submission.

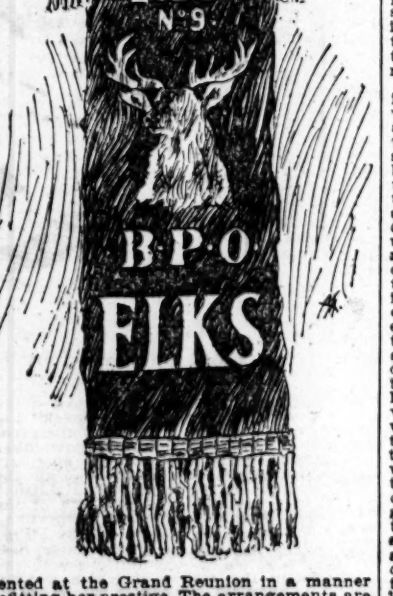
Beautiful Badge.

Beautiful badges will be worn by the members of the Local Lodge of Elks who will attend the reunion of their order at Minneapolis the week of July 2nd. They are said to be the most exquisite ever worn by Elks at a Grand Lodge meeting, and are the handiwork of Miss Minnie Stevenson, who is a niece of Col. Lewis A. Clarke, the secretary of St. Louis Lodge, and Grand Marshal of the parade which will take place on Thursday, July 2nd, at Minneapolis, in which 6,000 ex-members will participate.

Miss Stevenson, who is a pupil of the Ursuline Academy at Arcadia, Mo., has done herself in the making of the badges. They are of royal purple ribbon and the lettering is in gold. The badge is rectangular, is embroidered in silk colors representing a life likeness of a Royal Elk. The center of the badge is a shield, and on it is the coat of arms of the order. The badge is made to make an impression upon the Minneapolis public, and will live in their memory for many a day to come.

Mr. Jules Bertero has been sent in advance to make arrangements and prepare decorations and quarters for the local lodge. The Elks' famous Kanoo band will be in attendance, and will make "Rome how" with music and song. Mr. David B. Ains, who is one of the Elks, will take with him his famous "Musicalogue," which is quite a novelty, being an invention of his own. It is known and seen in public. It can be placed in a hall, in the room or in the kitchen, and it repeats every sound regularly, like an echo. A great deal of fun can be had with it, but it can be hidden from view. In addition to other novelties, Exalted Ruler Bertero will have a number of character in the parade that will be readily recognized by all the people of Minneapolis. Andrew Naughton leaves this week and will assist Mr. Bertero in arranging the details for the Elks.

About fifty members of St. Louis Lodge will leave on special train, Sunday, July 5, and it is safe to say St. Louis will be represented.



presented at the Grand Reunion in a manner befitting her prestige. The arrangements are in charge of a committee composed of Col. Lewis A. Clarke, Colin M. Selph, Burt W. Lyon and Jules Bertero. A special rate has been made by the railway and many non-Elks will take advantage of the reduced rates to the Elks' exclusive. Judge John McNaughton and Hon. George W. Parker are the accredited delegates and representatives of the local lodge to the Grand Lodge, which meets at Minneapolis.

BURYING GROUND OF A PAST RACE.

A PREHISTORIC CITY OF THE DEAD, WHICH YIELDS MANY INTERESTING RELICS.

Special Correspondence of the Post-Dispatch. NICHOLASVILLE, Ky., June 26.—On the farm of Mr. Robert Quinn in this county there is an Indian burying ground which was recently explored and found to contain many queer and wonderful relics. Historians and geologists pronounce it of unusual interest—perhaps more so than any place of the kind in Kentucky—containing



OPENING AN INDIAN GRAVE ON THE KENTUCKY RIVER CLIFFS.

as it does numerous skeletons, crude weapons and trinkets all of that left of the red man in Kentucky. To the relic seeker it is indeed a place of curiosities. Beneath the rocks and yellow clay lay the decayed bones of men who, in their way, experienced the joys and bitterness of life in this world three or four hundred years ago, but whose tribe is long since extinct.

This Indian burying ground is very different from the graveyards of that prehistoric race known as the Mound Builders, and must not be confused with such. There are no mounds here, but the bones are scattered in Kentucky which have been explored and written about, and while there are many places where it is known that Indians lie buried, the "City of the Dead" on Mr. Quinn's place contains so many skeletons and contains so many plain evidences of the life of the red man that it is worthy of especial note.

The burying ground is situated on the top of a cliff along the Kentucky River, a few miles below Valley View. On one side of the cliff is the Kentucky River, while on the other is Tapp's Creek. Thus the cliff is entirely surrounded by water. The sides are rugged and broken, with limestone rock covered with moss, while from between the ledges rise cedar trees and various forms of shrubbery. It is on the level top of this cliff that the graveyard is found, and it is a platform is about a half acre large and, standing on it one can see for many miles in any direction. Below, on one side is seen the fog arising from the picturesque Kentucky River, while on the other is seen the rapids of turbulent Tapp's Creek.

The Indians must have had some object in bringing their dead to this out-of-the-way and weird place, and various reasons are advanced for it. One reason is that the tribe of Indians in this section were sun worshippers and for that reason would not bury their dead in any other place, and that no trees would ever cast their shadows across the graves. The barren land produced scarcely any vegetation and was an undesirable place for animals, and this also might have been a reason for the selection of the place. There is no doubt but that the skeletons of 30 or 40 Indians are lying in this graveyard. The bones are considerably broken and decayed, but they are easily discernible as those of humans. From the way the skeletons are lying now it seems that only a small excavation was dug and that the corpses were laid in this dirt and piled upon them, forming a kind of mound. A great deal of the dirt which was used in covering the bodies has washed away, and the bones are now only two and two and one-half feet down in the ground. The entire plateau is covered with large rocks, which were most certainly carried there from the sides of the cliff. These rocks have been arranged in grotesque shapes and in spite of the fact that but few people have ever visited the spot they have become considerably disarranged. Every one who visits the place carries away some bones or relics, as all that is necessary to find them is to raise the large flat rocks and dig down a few inches in the earth.

The Post-Dispatch correspondent visited this old graveyard in company with a party of relic seekers and the accompanying picture was taken while they were engaged in one of the excavations. The large bones of the dead are noted and attention is called to the piles of bones to the right of the man with the shovel. Col. Samuel McAffee Duncanson, the well-known Kentucky

historian, was of the party, and he considered the old graveyard as the queerest he had ever seen and he has visited all of any sort in this State and many other States. A large quantity of bones, teeth, weapons and trinkets were dug up by the members of the party and they have been put on exhibition in this city since. The teeth which were found were in a remarkably good state of preservation. During the last two weeks a number of people have visited the old graveyard and it is at present the subject of many remarkable anecdotes—experiences of the people who have visited it.

COFFEE AND CHOCOLATE.

The Latter Is a Splendid Nerve Quieter, but Sometimes Too Much So.

Last fall I became a victim of that wretched disease, la grippe, and on account of it had to give up drinking coffee, a beverage of which I am very fond, says Nellie Coleman. In what to eat. In its stead I used chocolate, made with milk, and the

result was that my mind, after a few weeks of constant use, became utterly calm and passive. The imagination and creative powers inactive—unresponsive to my efforts of will to rouse them.

This was a state that, physically, I had no need of and certainly did not relish, as I am a literary worker and activity of all the intellectual faculties is a necessity.

The sluggish working of the brain was an intense surprise to me, as it has always been on the other extreme and I have never lacked ideas in my work.

The change could be attributed to nothing but the chocolate. It is a splendid tonic for quieting the nerves, calming the mind which has been overstrained, and for inducing sleep; the milk acts much the same way.

Now, the other hand, the coffee is a stimulant, which affects the nerves, sending the blood to the brain, stimulating it and causing great mental activity. Of course, the amount consumed regulates its influence on the system.

We can easily see how injurious coffee is to persons suffering from "nerves," insomnia or abnormal use of the mind, and how beneficial and soothing chocolate would be.

The coffee would prove of very material use to the brain worker, when the emotional features are in a state of coma and unable to conceive and create.

The truth of this was proved in my case conclusively. I almost immediately stopped chocolate and used coffee again, my brain became clear, imagination worked beautifully and now feel the old-time interest and pleasure in my work.

CREATURES KEPT IN DARKNESS.

Scientific Efforts Being Made to Make Their Eyes Gradually Disappear.

A subterranean laboratory, which is to serve a purpose of the greatest scientific interest and importance, was inaugurated on Wednesday at the Jardin des Plantes, says the European edition of the New York Herald. Certain animals are to be placed there and deprived of all light, with the object of noting the slow transformation which it is expected they will undergo and their changed conditions of life.

The underground passages which are being employed for this strange purpose were discovered only last year and date from Roman times. The idea of using them as a laboratory is due to Armand Vire, who has made numerous researches on the subject of cave-dwelling animals, notably in the Jura district.

The curator of the museum and about fifty guests were present at the inauguration of the laboratory Wednesday. Access is gained to the catacombs by a number of spots which lead about twelve meters down, until the principal room of the laboratory is reached, a curious round chamber, the roof of which is supported in the center by an enormous column of stone.

On all sides are stone tables, on which are placed the animals, continually supplied with fresh water, in which are dozens of tritons, salamanders and a nap of in a simple manner with stone tables, and every moment something of interest is seen in the dim light from the candles. In corners are conducted cages are rats, pigs and other animals, which are being

BEWARE OF THE BOTULINA BUG.

IT IS THE MICROBE WHICH INFESTS THE MOIST SAUSAGE, ICE-CREAM AND STALE FISH.

"Flee from moist sausage," is the advice Dr. Mayer Lippe of the City Dispensary staff gives to people who have a desire to continue living.

Thursday evening a bunch of Rosso and Marcella children were brought to the Dispensary from 211 South Fourth street. They were in great distress. They had not flown from moist sausage. They had in fact swallowed it in large hunks. Their lives were only saved by jerking the stuff out of their little stomachs, with the stomach pump.

Dispensary from the same number, the too, had feasted on moist sausage, and the same result followed. The children were pumped out at a great rate. They, too, were pumped out of danger.

Unless Dr. Lippe's advice is heeded there will be other calls for ambulances and other people will know how to swallow the moist sausage. It is a deadly poison, and the sausage funerals may cast their gloom over the community.

Dr. Lippe gives a highly professional explanation of the dangers which lurk in sausage. Sausage which is moist has not been properly smoked. In this condition it is "dead" for the microbe called ascaris botulina, which is produced by the decomposition of any protease matter. The ascaris botulina is quite small but quite uncleanly when viewed at short range through a microscope. It believes in free love and is otherwise unconventional. The arrival of a million or so little ascaris botulina is therefore a matter of everyday occurrence.

Smoke is an antiseptic, and if the sausage is thoroughly smoked sudden death overtakes the colony of ascaris botulina. But peculiar things about them is that they don't mind being boiled. They seem to like it and multiply and replenish the sausage when the water is doing its best to boil them to death.

If the potatoes inhabited by these little fellows get into a human stomach, the owner of the stomach promptly gets what Dr. Lippe calls botulism. Nobody who has this ever feels a desire to have it again. It is a deadly poison, and the sausage funerals may cast their gloom over the community.

The symptoms are the same as in ascaris poisoning. The patient is feverish and husky when they enter the stomach they immediately make a rough house. They land on the victim's stomach, and he goes all to pieces. Vomiting and purging is present, but the patient does not feel the eyes, the pulse is accelerated and there is a general feeling of discomfort.

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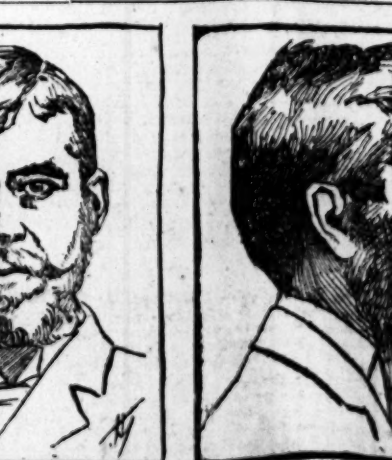
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inception to his researches in anthropology, of which he was a close student. He was also much interested in the system of photographs employed by the police for identification of convicts and criminals, and thus came to know how extremely unsatisfactory the prevailing method was. Photography



These Faces Are of the Same Man, Showing the Disguises Possible by the Cut and Different Arrangement of Hair and Beard.



BEAUTY AS IT
REALLY IS.

Special Correspondence of the Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, June 24.—My Dears: Books

from a physical standpoint, and lectures given without number in regard to the taking care of the body from head to feet.

How the hair by certain preparations can be made grow so fast, what powders and complexion brushes are best for the face, how the eyes can be penciled or blackened, what tooth powders and waxes can be given to the teeth and breath, how often a massage is required, and what lotions, cosmetics and salves are needed for the feeding and softening of the skin. How the form should be bathed, and what soap, meal and perfumery should be given daily as an invigorator and tonic, and lastly, how the hands should be manipulated and by what process the nails should be maintained, all of which what an over night's dressing can be given.

Now, for the woman of society in the making up of her toilet a special perfume is used every day, and at night another. Every day, then this extract is given for the bath, and yet powder is used for the face and neck, and also for the arms and legs. In the articles of lingerie this same violet as a powder does excellent duty and acts as an antiseptic, and it is used for the face and neck, in the scent bags, which are used in the carriages, and in the underclothing worn on the bosom the violet extract is there in full. And when an evening costume is made this extract is used in the hair and in the form, making for the whole an irresistible delight, and so each perfume has its day, and each perfume is used in its place.

Every woman who believes in the art of enhancing her beauty looks upon Mrs. A. C. Austin as a goddess, and she knows of no such matters. Mrs. A. C. possesses Pandora's box, and she knows where to find the charm, a charming figure, and above all a delightful manner. No person could tell her anything she did not know, and she is mother and sister and she may be a grandmother for aught I know. Of course she is a fine example to us all, and we must learn something about, and could not be ugly if she would.

In the woman of to-day one really does

[illegible]

MISS SUSIE GILLESPIE OF PALMYRA

MRS. CHRISTINE TERHUNE HER-
RICK GIVES POINTS ON ARITH-
METIC OF EXPENSES.

Going to market is not an easy business. The mere going is often the simplest part of it, although even that is a burden to a busy woman upon whom home cares press heavily. The really hard part is the planning beforehand what to get for the inevitable three meals a day, and then adapting the purchases both to the plans and to the purse.

In order to do this satisfactorily, and, in fact, in order to economize properly, it is always best to pay cash for everything, or at least for nearly everything. It is hardly possible to pay the milkman every day, nor is it feasible to pay the butcher weekly. Their daily bread is it easy to pay off once or twice a week or once a fortnight. But these are exceptions that do not interfere with the practice of the general rule. The butcher's bill is a bill of exchange, and above all the butcher, should be paid cash. Cash payments prevent mistakes upon the part of the customer, and the danger of being dishonest, it is easy to make a mistake in figuring up a bill. Still more likely are they to be paid in cash. The merchant's charges, not only through clerical errors, but also through the well-known fact that if an error through the waiter has been ordered and the knife slips in cutting the bill, the waiter will cut off a pound more ink, ad of half a penny more than the order.

As to the remark that a woman who has to consider her expense rather carefully should always go to market herself.

[illegible]

Only by personal observation and experience can one learn to tell at a glance the quality of the meat, and the value of the carcass. If one had a little training in market work he will be wise if he induces her if his market place. It is not a matter of course, but it is a matter of course that the market place makes clear to her the anatomy of the cow and the merits of the different cuts.

In selecting poultry it does not take long to learn the difference between old and young, fresh and stale. The best poultry is the one that is fresh and young. It is not a matter of course that all not thus prepared are unfit for use, but if the flesh is firm, the skin clean and the joints without any stiffness, it is a little risk in purchasing. A little experience will enable one to select the best poultry, and the flexibility of the joints and the breathlessness of the organs, or not, the fowl is young.

If the fish is fresh and young, it is a matter of course that it is fresh and young. If the fish is stale, it is probably fresh. If not absolutely fresh, it is probably fresh. If not absolutely fresh, it is probably fresh. If not absolutely fresh, it is probably fresh.

This is also true of eggs. To test them hold them up to the light and see if they are fresh. If they are fresh, they are fresh. If they are stale, they are stale. If they are stale, they are stale. If they are stale, they are stale.

The choice of vegetables and fruits is a comparatively simple matter. It is a matter of course that the vegetables and fruits are fresh and young. If the vegetables and fruits are fresh and young, they are fresh and young. If the vegetables and fruits are stale, they are stale. If the vegetables and fruits are stale, they are stale. If the vegetables and fruits are stale, they are stale.

Youngest Cabinet Lady.
The youngest lady in the cabinet is Miss Flora H. Wilson, daughter of the Secretary of Agriculture. She is a typical daughter of the West, and has the gracious, lively manner of the Western girl.

**MRS. MIRIAM MASON GREELEY
GIVES A PRACTICAL TALK
TO JUNE GRADUATES.**

"How truly blest these young women college graduates are they will never know," said a self-taught literary woman of 80 yesterday. Just when the world is most ready to welcome them they have reached their own threshold of action, with brains and nerves in finest running order.

The world looks very fair and very wide to the fresh, bright-eyed alumna. Four years of hard work have weeded out the small percentage of inefficient students, and the girl who has persevered to the end of a college course is one on whose persistency in other lines you may safely rely.

and what she does not know of herself, she knows of her friends. She is a girl of twenty years of filling up the insatiable demands of college professors on the one hand and of her friends on the other. She has a score of friends, and a hundred other girls on the other are apt to be jealous of her. She is a girl of self-confidence and of average student.

Now, this very confidence in her own abilities is the cause of her failure in college. It is this confidence which the ordinary college curriculum cannot give. It is this confidence which the average graduate. This may seem disparaging to all the weighty volumes she has absorbed and to all the hard work she has done, but it is something she will promptly discard when she has once left the sheltering college path.

Xenophon and Tacitus, caligulus and ethiopia, she will not read. She will not read actual grindstones on which to sharpen her own wit.

Now, the graduate is to choose the profession of teacher she must at once specialise. She must choose a subject which is an instrument which will be best fitted for gaining her own way in the world. If it is to be a subject which will be best fitted for the life of faulting idleness and society she must choose a subject which will be best fitted for the life of faulting idleness and society.

Who is to talk with her about equations and Greek drama? Verily not her busy father, for he is a busy man. Verily not her busy mother, for she is a busy woman. Verily not the person of the supposedly stronger sex with whom she is engaged to dance the cotillon.

[illegible]

I have had the following face wash recommended for freckles and whitening and

The old-fashioned pumice stone, to be purchased at an apothecary's for about five cents, is made of volcanic ash and is a pumice stone, where the pumice is the removed, and the ash is the pumice. It is not too too heroic or you will make the flesh sore. If you should happen to do so, apply

What is the effect of pure alcohol on the



'A SUMMER GIRL IN SEASON.

English lavender, oil of rosemary, one-quarter dram each.

I have used your face bleach and find it very satisfactory, only I find it swells my face very much. The bleach that I use is lactic acid, glycerine and rose water. I have made your cold cream and I feel perfectly satisfied with it.

You are using the bleach too strong; dilute it with more rose water. It will of course burn if it is to remove the freckles, but it should not create a swelling of any consequence.

Get a good small battery of five or ten cells—galvanic current. The electrician of whom you purchase it will show you how to use it. You will not need more than a three-cell current at first.

White wax, one dram; spermaceti, one dram; lanolin, two ounces; sweet almond oil, three ounces; cocoa butter, one ounce. Melt all together over a gentle fire in a clean vessel; take off fire, beat till cold. Adding meantime twenty drops tincture of opium and ten drops oil of rose or jas-

I earnestly ask your advice about a few spots that have appeared on my face lately. They are raised from the skin, hard to the touch, and are a yellow color. They are not pimples, but I can't get rid of them. Would they be liver spots, or what, and if I am not asking too much, would you have the kindness to suggest a cure?

Mole frequently appear as you describe the yellow spots. Usually they are of a brownish tinge. Try Fossati cream. If it does not effect a cure I should have them removed by electricity.

cially if she is an American, for she has all the graces that other nations brag of. She is a tall, slender, well-proportioned tailor or dressmaker the defective line of her figure is made up to hide all the angularities of her body. Her hair is dark and when fully dressed in a carefully made costume, a good pose is given even to the most commonplace features. Her complexion is so good and so it is with all faces. In them is at least one redeeming feature, a soft, romantic expression, in which the gleam of either the brightness of her eyes, in others the softness of her lips, is the feature that beams very often from the plainest of her faces. Believe me, there is no rule for it. It is just a gift of nature, a special charm that shines forth above all others and makes for that woman her advantage. It has been considered a beauty because of its sweetness, but the charm lies in the well-rounded shoulders, the tapering waist and the full, rounded hips, which give her a grace with that a graceful carriage, she, ten to one, will be dubbed a beauty. The Western women are good looking, and you are, for you develop early, and are handsome. The Southern woman takes the prize. Nothing of the kind, however, is there in the Southern girl's alluring. Their one redeeming trait is the persuasive voice. In that they are the only women, apparently, so I will admit, but when the occasion demands they, like the clinging vines do not have. As for the genuine Southern girl, she is a beauty. She is a beauty to hold her own any day. And so it is with the Puritan. What a lot of things she has to hold her own. She is a beautiful village, and such very pretty dresses worn the ages of 3 and 30.

noon. After a morning of busy care the system needs refreshing, the brain is over-
 exhausted, and a nap of some half an hour is necessary to refresh the tired person. Of all the people the tired one should, if possible, give herself this rest, and so do so.

The young society woman has ruined her fashion by late hours and over-
 fashion. A life not worth living, for she is not an educated one. Even if she seeks for an education, she is not a knowledge, and its real enjoyment is not hers.

New fashion has decreed that most all the fashions are for thin people, the plump woman must show her curves, and so to that effect. So for the short waist, the woman must be in statue there is really nothing to be done.

It can be made. But for the really fat woman there is nothing to be done. The only thing that will women wear the many colors? Not so ago I rode down in the cable car with a woman who was wearing a very beautiful costume. Her dress was of the shade of forest green—the color used in furniture and in the trimmings of the automobile. Her dress was of the shade of forest green—the color used in furniture and in the trimmings of the automobile. Her dress was of the shade of forest green—the color used in furniture and in the trimmings of the automobile.

laboratorily trimmed with purple in some places. The trimmings were the most beautiful summer gossamer white lace. And she had a hat, and what a hat it was! It was a hat of the best of the best.

Edward Kipling in coining words when occasion demands. One black feather in the hair, and the hair is the most beautiful, while some smaller ones pointed out the hair. The hair is the most beautiful, while some smaller ones pointed out the hair. The hair is the most beautiful, while some smaller ones pointed out the hair.

the brim of her hat, was a veritable old-fashioned garden.

When you no longer win admiration by your make for yourself an individual reason the thin gown is a mar-



s, but in some cases the chased gold is
own ornamentation. The effect is bar-
but not unbecoming. Women who

Youngest Cabinet Lady.
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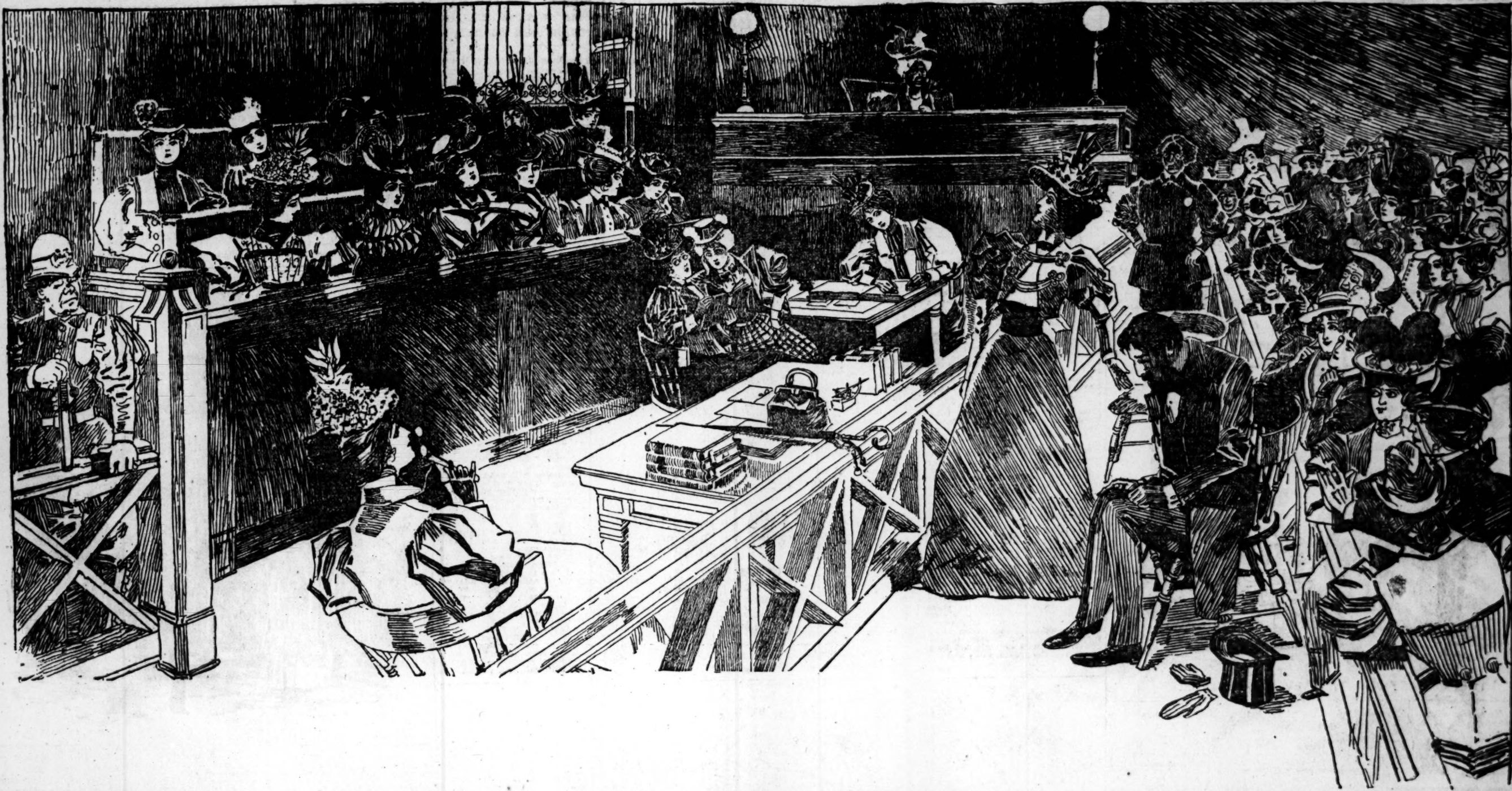


STARTLING NEW GRAPE COIFFURE

An elaborate French design formed of bunches of grapes, which will be found becoming only to fresh young faces.

LAUGHTER IS ONE OF THE FEW PRIVILEGES OF

A COURT-ROOM SCENE IN THE YEAR 1997—THIS CELEBRATED PLEADESS DEFENDING THE DIVORCE SUIT OF ONE OF THE WEAKER SEX AGAINST HIS CRUEL WIFE.



A BIT OF LEGAL NEWS.



1. "He carried his case successfully through the lower courts."

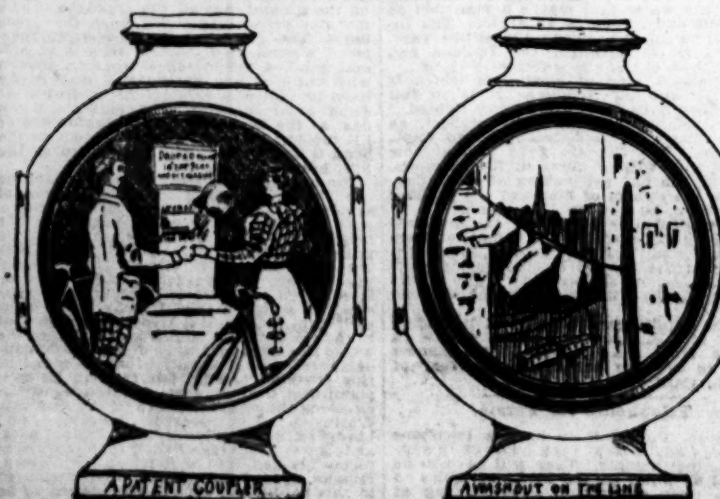
BETTER LEFT UNSAID.

The two giggling girls pushed their way into the crowded cable car. The one was pretty, and knew it; while the other wasn't and didn't seem to know it. After a great deal of squeezing that almost took their breath away, they at last reached the front part of the car. They kept up their giggling until a man who was trying to read in the corner seat got up in disgust and went out on the front platform. Although they both wanted to sit down, neither wished to deprive the other of the seat. "You take it, dear," said the pretty one. "I wouldn't enjoy it at all if I knew you were standing," replied the other. Then they began giggling again. At last, when another woman rushed up to take it, the pretty girl shoved her friend into the seat, saying: "The first thing we know we'll lose it. Besides, my dear, it's better for you to take it, because I'm more likely to have a seat offered me." The homely girl stopped giggling, and turned red in the face, and when her friend got out about a mile beyond she never as much as bade her good-bye.

LIKE A CASH REGISTER.

Mertie: Fred kissed me more than a hundred times last night.
Alice: Fosh! I never count kisses.
Neither do I; but my little brother was hid behind the sofa, and he did."

TWO RAILROAD TERMS ILLUSTRATED.



HOW SHOCKING!

Cholly: Yass old chap, death actually stared me in the face.
Aigy: How verwy wude!



Lady With the Eyes: As for me I prefer intellectual men!
He (eating): Oh, pshaw! Brains don't count for anything. A man's nothing without personal beauty.

ACTIONS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

For many long years the young woman had called upon Ulysses. She had brought him numberless packages of choice cigarettes, as well as divers specimens of the more expensive genus cigar. She had repeatedly purchased tickets for various celebrated prize fights, and after escorting him thither would see to it that he had plenty of lemon cream puffs to munch upon during the intervals of slugging. Many and many an evening had she assisted him in increasing the numerals upon his pocket-hard-working mamma's coal and gas bills, and she had seen four several sets of new springs added to the parlor sofa. But hitherto she had not stood up like a woman, and boldly declared her love for him; and requested to be allowed to pay all

PRAISING HIMSELF.



Lady With the Eyes: As for me I prefer intellectual men!
He (eating): Oh, pshaw! Brains don't count for anything. A man's nothing without personal beauty.

AQUA PURA.

"This is an outrage!" the druggist strode angrily up and down behind his counter, and as he gradually worked himself into a rage he ran his long, thin fingers through his hair and stormed and fumed like a wild animal. "What's the matter?" inquired the man from next door, who ran in to learn the cause of the disturbance. "Matter enough," cried the druggist, offering his neighbor a 10-cent cigar which cost \$250 a hundred at wholesale. "The confounded authorities came around here this morning and put a water meter down in the cellar. Just as if a man with a store wasn't under enough expense in these hard times. I'm glad you came in, for I want some advice as to what I'd better do. I was thinking of either writing a hopping letter to the newspapers or else going down to the Water Department and laying them out cold, or if both these failed the desired result I thought I would hunt up a lawyer and make a test case of it."

"Take my advice and do none of these things," cautioned his neighbor. "They will merely put you to more trouble and expense and do you no good." "But what am I to do?" queried the druggist. "Grip and bear it," returned his friend. "A man making as much money as you should be able to stand a water bill. What does it amount to, anyway?" "About \$25 a year," the inspector said.

"Have you had all you can eat, Johnny?" asked the good lady who was waiting on one of the tables at the church festival. "Do you mean sittin' down or standin' up, ma'am?" returned little Johnny Bluffer. "A good deal, ma'am, I've eaten all I can hold sittin' down, but I guess if I stand up I can hold a couple more pieces of pie."

HIS CAPACITY.

"But," said the pension agent persistently, "can you not think of some injury you received during the war, connected in some way with your six weeks' service in the army?" "I don't recollect of any," said the applicant slowly. "Try to remember," continued the agent. "Were you ever kicked by a mule? Did you never fall over a log during a retreat, burn your fingers at a camp fire, or get hurt by a spent shell during a poker game?" "Not as I know of," said the hero, sadly. "I never was hurt at all but one time. We were retreatin' and the cap'n ordered us to halt. Just then I run against a tree and knocked my senses outen me. I was a week settin' over it."

"The very thing!" cried the agent, triumphantly. "You are sure to get a liberal pension for having been severely wounded by the accidental discharge of your duty."



This shows the admirable energy displayed by Mr. Casey at the bat.

A SHATTERED IDOL.

Cobwigger: Well, I'll never again believe in those stories about the imposition practiced in drug stores.
Druggist: How's that?
Cobwigger: Why, here's a fellow comes into your place and asks for some laudanum on a piece of cotton-wool to stop his headache. When he asks how much it is you say, "Oh, pshaw! Never mind that." The joke writers have labeled the whole race of druggists and hereafter I always intend to say a good word for them.
Druggist: Tut, tut; you make a mountain out of a mole-hill. I couldn't have charged the man more than 5 cents.
Cobwigger: That doesn't matter; it's the principle of the thing I'm looking at. A man like you deserves to succeed.
Druggist: I hope so. But this thing was all business with me. At first I did intend to charge him a nickel, but I changed my mind when I saw he had a friend with him.
Cobwigger: What difference did that make?
Druggist: A dime, exactly. The man didn't like to go out without purchasing something, so he bought two 10-cent cigars. There was fifteen cents profit on them.
JAMES JAY O'CONNELL

THE RESULT.

She had a sensation emotional. A young thing was she and quite notional. Of love (non-parental) swept o'er her quite soothing and lottional. The blood in her veins circulated in a manner quite accelerated. Her skin capillaries extended themselves and dilated. She intended to scream, I said "Hush!" I had stolen a kiss From this modest young miss; I'm describing the consequent blush.

Lady: I'm afraid you don't like work, my good man.
Tramp: How can I, ma'am, as it killed my wife?



This shows the admirable energy displayed by Mr. Casey at the bat.



And this is the same Mr. Casey, beating his wife's target.

MY GRADUATE WIFE.

Fair of form and fair of feature, Oh, my wife's a pretty creature, in complexion she can beat your daisies from the Orient; she can paint or make a statue, with a ball club she can bat you, she can ride a wheel straight at you, she can wrestle and invent. She is up to date on Plato, she can bake a sweet potato, she can launch a dart so straight, O, it's a bull's-eye fast and fine, she can leap her horse over ditches, she has eyes like any witch's, but she cannot sew two stitches on these pantaloons of mine.

UNPROFITABLE.

Lady of the House: Your company is no good.
Insurance Agent: Why do you say that? Lady of the House: Well, my husband has been paying premiums for three years and isn't dead yet.

THE DANGER.

"Beg pardon, sir, but are you acquainted with the editor of the Clarion?" asked a recently arrived tourist, who had just visited the printing office and, not finding the editor in, was seeking him on the streets of the settlement.
"I'd hate to think I wasn't," jocularly replied Alkali Ike, to whom the question was addressed.
"Ah! How does he look?"
"Tall, thin, gait, wearin' what you might call a thoughtful look, also a white hat an' a long-tailed coat. I noticed him a spell ago whirrin' down the street at a rate of speed that made the tails of that coat fly out behind till you could have played poker on 'em if you could have kept up with him."
"Indeed," ejaculated the Easterner. "And what desperate danger caused him to run in that manner?"
"Well," responded Ike, "he'd as he had a six-shooter in each hand an' was milkin' their contents right an' left at a passel of

TWO MORE SIAMESE TWINS.

From a German Comic Paper.



1. "Gentlemen, these are the renowned Siamese twins, Yap and Pap."



2. "I'll teach you!"

A CHANGE OF TONE.

When first the murmuring, restless throng, Of white caps follow in our wake, We wonder at their fretful song. Their never ending "break, break, break." But as the season nears its close, The wonder that at first they woke Gives way as, brooding o'er our woes, We know they're saying "broke, broke, broke."



feel'n' gents like a cabbage-raiser operatin' two sprinclin' cans, I reckon, most likely, that the danger was that some of his delinquent subscribers would get out of town without first comin' to the office an' settlin' their subscriptions, as they had promised.



And this is the same Mr. Casey, beating his wife's target.

HIS ABLE SCHEME.

"If I were President of the United States," observed one of the numerous individuals who never will be, "I'd try a little scheme which would relieve me in some small measure from the pressure of the office-seekers."
"What would you do?" asked his friend.
"Well, suppose I had a vacancy to fill in the Interior Department, I'd ignore every applicant for the position and appoint some man already holding a municipal office, let us say, in Cleveland, O."
"What good would that do?"
"Why, it would create a vacancy in Cleveland and at least ten office-seekers from that town would go home to grab the position, while perhaps ten more who had not yet left Cleveland for Washington would delay their departure in the hope of having better luck at home."

A LIBERAL PHYSICIAN.

"You have appendicitis," said the physician, after a thorough examination, and I shall have to operate upon you."
"But what will you charge?" asked the patient, who was a poor man.
"As for that, I have known you a long time and you have been a good customer, so I'll make a cut rate for you."

UTILIZING WASTE ENERGY.

Mrs. Crabshaw: Won't you walk up and down with the baby?
Crabshaw: Are you really heartless enough to ask me to do such a thing when my tooth is aching like thunder?
Crabshaw: I thought you wouldn't mind, my dear. You know you never look still when you have the toothache.



THE MILKMAN'S TRAGIC BLUNDER



3. "—as usual?"
—From a German Comic Paper.

A REVERIE

METHOD IN HIS MADNESS.

A BRILLIANT SOLUTION.

teeple on a church?
Dudeleigh: Where else would you put 'em,
ear boy?
Chapleigh: That's a fact. Never thought
f that!

S.
O. 1948

AN IDEAL MOUNTAIN RESORT FOR BICYCLISTS.
From Judge. Copyright by Judge Publishing Co.



Diamond

OLDEST LIVING ST. LOUISIAN.

JOSEPH A. GOODFELLOW ENTITLED TO THE HONOR.

BEEN A CITIZEN 79 YEARS.

His Vivid Recollections of the Early Days When This Town Was a Trading Post.

Joseph A. Goodfellow, now 83 years of age, is the oldest living inhabitant of the city of St. Louis, having been a citizen here for seventy-nine consecutive years.

He retains vivid recollections of the early days in Missouri, and talks interestingly of the struggles of St. Louis from a fur-trading post to a great metropolis.

Mr. Goodfellow was born near Belfast, Ireland, in 1814. His father's family were Protestants, and because of the religious controversies of those times they determined to seek a new country. They reached St. Louis in 1818. The town was then a trading post and fur depot, occupied largely by French and Indians.

Seventh street, which was then a lane, was the western limit of the little city. Beyond the outskirts a large pond and pasture led to the woods. The northern limit extended to what is now a wide street, and the southern boundary ran just below where the Boulevard Market stands.

The houses of that day, Mr. Goodfellow says, were low, substantial structures, many of them built of stone for better protection from the Indians. Every man was his own watchman and lantern was carried at night.

A large, deep lake covered the territory lying between Eighth and Twelfth streets, including the present railroad track section and extending from Market street nearly to Chouteau avenue. This was the famous Chouteau Pond, so often referred to in the history of those times. It was there the boys went swimming in summer and skating in winter, and one may imagine how savage the Indians were who would dare to go into the water.

Mr. Goodfellow, who was then a boy, recalled by Mr. Goodfellow, that wild dogs dug holes in the western banks and the boys would steal the young pups and domesticate them.

Chouteau Spring, used now for sewer drainage, emptied into the upper end of the pond, and the natural drainage from this is one of the foundations of the city's superb sewerage system.

The old Court-house on the corner of Second and Walnut streets. Pictures of it, extant to-day, show what a small, insignificant structure it was.

There was but one church in the town,

GODFREY'S ART IS ALL HIS OWN.

A NORTH ENDER WHO CAN FOOL A FISH BY HIS CLEVER IMITATIONS.

IMITATIONS.

If you see what appears to be a petrified fish, don't be too certain about it, for the chances are that it is nothing of the kind. It may gleam like the real thing when depended from a chandelier as an ornament, and after all be nothing but a cow's horn that has been artistically carved and painted by the hand of Lee Godfrey of 2013 North Broadway.

Godfrey ought to be ashamed to look a fish in the face after having perpetrated so many frauds of this kind on the members of the fishy tribe, but his conscience does not seem to bother him at all.

Young Godfrey lives with his parents, and is an ambulance driver, being stationed at the North End Branch of the Dispensary, 2013 North Broadway. He claims the distinction, as yet undisputed, of being the only man on earth who ever made fish from cow's horns. He is an adept in the art, which he has found satisfactorily remunerative.

The process of making these ornaments is somewhat tedious. Godfrey usually gets horns by the sackful from Swift, in East St. Louis, or at some of the local packing houses. From this number he selects several, usually a dozen, and then starts in to carve them. As a good housewife would boil a soup-bone, this process renders them tough instead of brittle, and they can be carved like wood. It takes them several days to get hard again, and in the meantime, if Godfrey is diligent, he can transform them into a dozen fishes of the homeliest variety, with perfect scales and a patent leather polish, worth, for the purpose of ornamentation, \$5 a piece.

Great care must be exercised in selecting the horns to be used, for they must be short and curved after the manner of a fish just being yanked from the water by a strong-armed youth on Saturday morning in the morning.

Godfrey goes to the finished product and probably deducts from its selling price. In the matter of polishing, also, great care must be exercised. Sand paper, no matter how fine, leaves a network of minute scratches on the surface of the horn, which is incompatible with the common conception of a fish.

The rough outside of the horn is carefully scraped off with a knife soon after the boiling process has been completed, and dry after the horns have been allowed to dry and the surface has become perfectly smooth.

Godfrey goes to work on it with a plume of pumice-stones and keeps up the polishing process until the horns are as smooth as glass, with a rare radiance. When he desires to put a particularly fine polish on a horn, as in the

case of a present to his best girl, he uses a liberal quantity of fine red wax, which he polishes with a soft cloth.

The big end of the horn is cut into a rough resemblance of the mouth of a fish, and the little end is cut into a tail. Both are properly colored with a red dye, and the whole is then painted with a red dye, and the finished product is a perfect imitation of the real thing.

Godfrey's art is a very profitable one, and he has made a head of plaster of Paris, with the eyes carefully arranged, and the result is a perfect imitation of the real thing.

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NEW BOOKS AND AUTHORS.



COUNT TOLSTOI.

(Copyright, 1897, by D. Appleton & Co.)

A new book by Tolstoi is soon to be published. It is a study of the relationship between the soul and the body, and the entries in a diary kept by the author. The excellent and striking portrait of Count Tolstoi given above is reproduced from the New York Critic, which obtained it from Mr. John A. Logan's book, "The Joyful Russia." Mr. Logan met the Count recently and obtained this portrait.

Edward Bellamy's new book, "Equality," appears at an opportune time, coming just when Eugene Debs and his 80,000 new Social Democrats, aided by hosts of sympathizers all over the country, propose to try the experiment of forming a new government on the basis of equality.

"Equality" is a sequel to "Looking Backward," and is a study of the relationship between the soul and the body, and the entries in a diary kept by the author. The excellent and striking portrait of Count Tolstoi given above is reproduced from the New York Critic, which obtained it from Mr. John A. Logan's book, "The Joyful Russia." Mr. Logan met the Count recently and obtained this portrait.

Stephen Crane's new novel is said to be a radical departure from that author's former style. The book, called "The Third Violet," deals with artist life in both the city and the country.

Interest in William Morris continues to live. Aymer Vallance's "Art of William Morris" is a study of the relationship between the soul and the body, and the entries in a diary kept by the author. The excellent and striking portrait of Count Tolstoi given above is reproduced from the New York Critic, which obtained it from Mr. John A. Logan's book, "The Joyful Russia." Mr. Logan met the Count recently and obtained this portrait.

The manuscript of Anthony Hope's new novel, the sequel to "The Prisoner of Zenda," is now in the hands of a publisher. The author, who is now in the hands of a publisher, is now in the hands of a publisher.

About the time of the Crimean war, Karl Marx, who was a student of the University of Bonn, wrote a series of newspaper articles on the Eastern question. It is announced that his daughter, Mrs. Marx, has been editing these letters, and they will be published this season in book form.

Hand, McNally & Co. are publishing a set of H. G. Wells' blood-curdling story, "The War of the Worlds," which promises that the author, who is now in the hands of a publisher, is now in the hands of a publisher.

In the July Scribner's Walter Crane has given a charming quality to his article on the "War of the Worlds," which promises that the author, who is now in the hands of a publisher, is now in the hands of a publisher.

The Grimm-Webster German-English and English-German Dictionary, published by Loeb's, is a study of the relationship between the soul and the body, and the entries in a diary kept by the author. The excellent and striking portrait of Count Tolstoi given above is reproduced from the New York Critic, which obtained it from Mr. John A. Logan's book, "The Joyful Russia." Mr. Logan met the Count recently and obtained this portrait.

Mrs. Marie Corelli has been celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of her debut as a novelist, and it appears that the royalties of her latest novel, "The Sorrows of Satan," will be paid to her within a short time.

From the John L. Boland Book and Stationery Co., New York, comes a new book, "The Secret of Saint Florian," by John L. Boland, which promises that the author, who is now in the hands of a publisher, is now in the hands of a publisher.

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PICKINGS FROM THE PATENT OFFICE.

WEEKLY RESUME OF USEFUL THINGS WHICH HAVE BEEN PATENTED.

To prevent the spilling of ink on office or school desks a new device consists of a bracket which screws onto the desk on the under side of a shelf to hold a glass ink-well.

Safety razors are now being made in which the handle of an ordinary razor serves for the safety, the back of the handle being cut away and one side made thin so the blade projects through far enough for use.

Roller bearings for use in railroad car wheels are coming into use, a small double-flanged wheel being rigidly attached to the axle to carry the car wheel, the space between the two wheels being filled with rollers.

Photograph envelopes just out have a strong cardboard back, with four loose flaps, which are drawn together after the picture is in place and can be sealed or fastened by a rubber loop over a button.

A newly designed cigarette box has a separate compartment for matches, an extra section of pasteboard being cut out with the rest of the box, so as to form a partition after the box is put together.

A new ash-tray which will prevent all dust while in use has an oscillating electric fan on the top of a box fitted with a tight cover, only a small handle projecting through by which to shake the sieve.

A power meat chopper recently patented has a handle with a series of knives fastened on eccentricity on the shaft above to rise and fall as the tank is turned, thus chopping every portion of the meat.

Rocking bath tubs are being made which have curved bottoms with flanges at the sides and ends of the top to prevent the water splashing, the tub being changed into a stationary bath by means of two arms at the sides.

A recently-designed pipe wrench a jaw is hinged to the end of a long bar with a chain attached to the loose end of the jaw, the bar being bent into a hook shape after the jaw grips the pipe, the turning of the bar serving to increase the grip of the wrench.

A German has invented a process to age alcohols, which consists in impregnating the liquid with oxygen and then subjecting it to a low temperature and running an alternating electric current through it.

To lift a pan or kettle from the stove without the risk of burning the hand, a new device is made of wire with a clamp to engage the flange on the pan, the handle extending out at one side to be out of reach of escaping steam.

Under its easy to light a bicycle lamp when the wind is blowing a friction surface is attached inside the lamp either to the wheel tube or the side of the lamp, so that the match can light the wick without exposing it to the wind.

A new bottle stopper which will hold perfectly tight and yet can be easily loosened has a rubber cork hinged at one side to a metal clamp on the neck of the bottle, the opposite side being hinged to a hook which is drawn downward to seal the bottle.

To make Roentgen ray pictures for use in a stereoscope the light is attached to a frame which is moved by a hand crank, the light being turned on at the proper angle to the subject to be photographed.

For use in sewing machines in large factories when it is necessary to take the thread rapidly a new device consists of a small wheel with a series of teeth, which is turned by a hand crank, the teeth engaging the thread to pull it through the machine.

To increase the power of railroad locomotives the boiler is placed on a set of driving wheels similar to those on which the engine rests, the steam being taken from the boiler by a separate pipe and controlled by an independent throttle, and the exhaust steam being taken from the engine by a separate pipe and controlled by an independent throttle.

Riding a bicycle over rough roads is made easier as far as the arms and shoulders are concerned by means of a spring coiled inside the head of the machine, which is turned by a hand crank, the spring being turned by a hand crank, the spring being turned by a hand crank.

A new auger which will not take up as much room in a carpenter's chest as the old kind has the bit hinged where it joins the handle, so that it can be folded back against the handle, the handle being made of a material which is strong and light, and the handle being made of a material which is strong and light.

To prevent a blade of a knife shutting up on the fingers while being used a notch is cut in the back of the blade at the inner end to receive a projection on the spring in the back of the handle, the blade being released by pressing the spring above the middle rivet.

For use in cleaning and finishing cast iron the sand is blown into a drum by means of a fan, which has a drum at each end to hold a cord, one for winding the sand and the other for winding the cord, the brackets at each end gripping the pole light enough to prevent the weight of the cord from pulling it after it is rolled up.

In a newly designed ice bicycle it is not necessary to use the feet and keep the pedals moving all the time, as the spiked rear wheel can be lifted off of the line with the runners by means of a lever near the head of the machine, so that after speed has been attained and in going down hills on the road the feet can be held still.

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THE BOX TRICK AND HOW IT WORKS.

A NEW AND CLEVER CON GAME DEVISED TO CATCH SUCKERS.

There is a new con game in town which is better than the lock trick. In the lock trick the victim is shown a lock which he opens without a key. Then he is offered a bet that he cannot open it. The lock he opened is "palmed" and he is handed another lock which looks exactly like it, but which he cannot open. He loses his money and gains in experience.

The box trick is "slicker." A Peoria man paid \$10 near the Union Station last Wednesday.

The victim brought the box along when he called with his tale of woe and financial loss. He was shown a picture of a common cocker knob, which was a couple of inches long and as wide as a thumb, but it was a box, and it was a box.

It has two sliding lids. The top one swings around on a pivot. Then you push the second lid at the pivot end, slide it back and open it. The operator shows you how it is done.

Then he lets you work it yourself. It is as easy as falling off a log. Then the operator closes it again, hands it back, and bets you you can't open it.

You have just done it. You know he has not switched boxes on you and you are a sucker. You have just done it. You know he has not switched boxes on you and you are a sucker.

The box is a common cocker knob, which is a couple of inches long and as wide as a thumb, but it is a box, and it is a box.

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HOROSCOPE FOR THE WEEK.

Written for the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

I find that some of the food thoughts thrown out from time to time are being acted on, and are already bringing forth fruit. Notably the article on thought as a living thing. From all stations in life have I received letters commenting on the article, and I believe that great good will result from it. The resolve to let the thought be what it is, and to let the thought be what it is, and to let the thought be what it is.

But to return to the Peoria man and the box. He did one bright thing—a brighter thing than one would expect from a man who would go against a con game. He was not to go against it. He was not to go against it. He was not to go against it.

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